Beaver & Gephart

Bellefonte Republican

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Established in 1869. "Let us see to it that a Government, of the People, for the People, and by the People, shall not perish from the Earth."---A. LINCOLN. Terms: $1 50 per Year

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

STATE.

For Governor.
GEORGE WALLACE DELAMATER,
Of Crawford County.
For Lieutenant Governor.
LOUIS A. WATRES,
Of Lackawana County.
For Secretary of Internal Affairs,
THOMAS A. STEWART.
Of Montgomery County.

COUNTY.

Representatives { G. G. MATTERN. C. T. FRYBERGER.
Sheriff—JOHN A. WOLF.
Treasurer—EDWIN TYSON.
Recorder—JOHN HARTER.
Register—GEORGE W. FISHER.
Commissioners { J. B. STROHM. D. B. KUNES.
Auditors { SAMUEL T. GRAY. W. B. KRAPE.

"Elect a decent and respectable man for Sheriff." You can do this by voting for Wolfe.

THE "chew-venile" editor of the democratic ring organ is now backing up his leading editorials at the rate of $2,50 per line.

THE chilling reception extended to Pattison and his party at Clearfield last week is a fair warning of what will drop about the 4th of next November. Oh, but the democrats were scarce there on that day. Vote for Harter.

Oh! the clothes press is a swell affair for garments nice and neat; the hay press is a grand machine and does its work complete; the cider press is lovely with its juices red and sweet; but the printing press controls the world and gets there with both feet.

ONE of our democratic contemporaries says: "If you want an honest and competent board of commissioners vote for Goodheart and Adams." We would ask the self same paper to go down to Milesburg and look up the record of Adams and then—well then shut up, Vote for Wolfe.

THERE is not a man on the Republican ticket who is not worthy the vote of every man in Centre county; and who, if elected, would manage the affairs of the county so far as his office was concerned with more fidelity to the tax payer than ever a democratic officer did or will do. Vote the Republican ticket.

IF the political writers of some of our democratic contemporaries would go down to Harrisburg and look up the record of J. H. Holt they might not find it so "creditable" as they now think it. Do the voters of Centre county want to suffer humiliation and disgrace in their representatives at Harrisburg? If not they must vote for Mattern and Fryeberger.

THE *Centre Reporter* says "Our farmer candidate for prothonotary, J. J. Gramley, is making friends every day," So Mr. Gramley has given up running for treasurer has he? and is already out for prothonotary which officer will not be elected for a couple years yet. Well, well, Jim; discretion is the better part of valor in your case, but then isn't it just a little bit early to start in on a trail that won't let up for over two years to come? Vote for Tyson.

DELAMATER's tour through the State is a veritable triumphal march, thousands gathering to see him and hear him talk wherever he goes. How different from that of Pattison. It is very seldom that he is greeted by more than a few hundred at any place he stops. His tour is certainly very discouraging, all that is yet needed to render it complete in detail is to secure a brass band to go along and play the "dead march." Vote the entire Republican ticket.

GENERAL HASTINGS is being made the victim of a ridiculous story—that Senator Quay has promised to make him United States Senator in place of Senator Cameron, and that this is the reason Hastings is now on the stump in Senator Delamater's interest. It is hardly worth denial. Hastings is at work, as every Republican ought to be, because he is a Republican and wants to see the party continue in power. He believes that Senator Delamater, as the Republican candidate, is entitled to and should receive the support of every sincere Republican. There is no trade in that.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Oct., 13, 1890.

Again the angel of death has spread his gloomy wings over the National Capital and there is a dense shadow cast over the hearts of its people; again the flags are sadly half masted to mark the departure for that "bourne from whence no traveler returns" of an honored son of the nation. Justice Samuel Miller, the most popular man who ever sat upon the bench of the United States Supreme Court, has gone to join the silent majority, which is ever growing larger and larger, and grief holds supreme sway over Washington, where he was universally loved for his many good qualities. He was stricken down last Friday while returning to his house from a visit to the Supreme Court room at the Capitol by that scourge of the human race, apoplexy, and although he rallied for a time, it was plain from the first to those who ministered to the fallen giant, that the hand of death was upup him.

Justice Miller was appointed to the Supreme Court in 1862 by President Lincoln, and his death leaves Justice Field the sole appointee of Mr, Lincoln on the bench of the Supreme Court. He was the Senior Justice, in length of service as well as age, of the court, and would undoubtedly have been made Chief Justice had the vacancy to which Justice Fuller was appointed occurred under a republican President. Some of the opinions prepared by Justice Miller are as able as any ever handed down in any court of law, and will live as long as the republic. As a lawyer he has always ranked with the best; but it was that he was loved and admired most His place will be hard to fill on the bench, and in the ranks of humanity he leaves a vacancy that can never be filled. He was 74 years old last April, but there are a few men of fifty as active or well preserved as he was.

Mr. Blaine is going to Ohio to speak for Mr. McKinley just as he has all along intended to do, and just as he long ago promised to do, and the busy bodies who have recently been so industriously engaged in circulating stories of his having refused to go to Ohio, because he was desirous of seeing Mr. McKinley defeated, are suffering from the chagrin which they so richly deserve for having written stories which they knew had not the slightest foundation.

Mr. Harrison will return to the White House to-morrow, and his anticipated return has started anew the talk of an extra session of Congress being called to meet in November. I have most diligently endeavored to find one single man in a position to know who believes that an extra session will be called, and have failed. The law requires that the President shall issue a proclamation calling an extra session of Congress thirty days previous to the date upon which Congress is called to meet, and it is hardly probable that such a proclamation will now be issued, as only two weeks could thereby be gained. Besides, it is understood that every republican Senator has agreed to vote for a change in the Senate Rules as soon as the regular session meets. This agreement removed the necessity for an extra session, as the majority will, under the changed rules, be able to crush any attempts of democratic obstruction that may be indulged in, and to pass such legislation as may be considered necessary for the welfare of the country.

The Count of Paris and his party have returned to Washington from their tour of the Virginia battlefields. They will remain in Washington for several days, and the party will be indulged with social attentions; the position of the Count, as a claimant for the French throne, and as an avowed and open enemy of the present French republic, prevents this Government from officially recognizing his visit by any of the courtesies usually extended to distinguished foreign visitors. It has been gathered from some of the party that their reception in Virginia was not as cordial as it might have been.

Secretary Carter of the Republican Congressional committee has gone to Montana, and Hon. J. S. Clarkson is filling his place at the committe rooms.

The first certificates under the new pension law were issued by the Pension Office last week. The number issued will from this time on be slowly but steadily increased.

The War department has advertised for proposals for 100 big steel guns, 8, 10 and 12 inch, for coast and harbor defenses. It is proposed that a little more than one fourth of the number shall be made on the Pacific coast.

Senator Hiscock says he favors calling an extra session of Congress to meet in November but he does not know that the President will do so, in fact he rather doubts its.

Mapes as an Independent.

There has not been a political campaign within the recollection of the oldest inhabitant where so many Democrats posed as independents as in the present campaign in Pennsylvain. It seems that the leaders of the so called Democratic party have become ashamed of their principles, and the name of Jackson, Jefferson or Cleveland is not mentioned while they one and all glory in the name of Independents. Th latest outbreak comes from Mr. Mapes, of Philadelphia, who poses as the 'boss' of the Independdent movement. It is a well-known fact that Mr Mapes is a full-fledged free-trade Democrat. He voted for Cleveland against Mr Blaine. He voted for Cleveland against Mr. Harrison. He is known as the free-trade writer on the Philadelphia Times, and yet he and his Democratic allies parade his name before the people of Pennsylvania as the leader of "Independents!"

The Best on the Road.

One of the best sung and most gorgeously cotsumed comic operas ever produced in Lock Haven, was "Boccaccio" as rendered by the Marie Greenwood company at the Opera House last night. The honors of the evening were about evenly divided between "Boccaccio" (Mamie Taylor) and "Fiammetta" (Marie Greenwood.) The former a handsome bright dashing girl in male attire, whose graceful figure, clever acting and fine singing won the plaudits of the entire audience. Marie Greenwood who possess a rare, sweet voice, highly cultivated, found abundant opportunity to display it to excellent advantage as "Fiammetta." The company contains three comedians, who caused any amount of laughter, and their singing was also far above the average. The choruses, some of which were strikingly beautiful, were well sung and added materially to the pleasures of the evening. We can conscientiously recommend the Greenwood Opera Company as at present constructed, one of the best on the road. —*L. H. Expres.*

A Pathetic Romance.

An English paper records a pathetic romance which ended happily at the Old Bailey, in London, a short time ago. William Stork, a respectable laborer, was indicted for trying to murder his sweetheart. He and she had loved each other for seven years. Poverty, however, kept them from marrying. Out of his earnings of $5 a week Stork had kept the girl, her aged and infirm father and mother and his own mother from the workhouse. The girl, fearful of being a further burden, left to stay with a brother. Teh lovers, however, met one day, and the man pressed the women to marry. She, still dreading their poverty, refused, whereupon Stork, wild with despair, tried to cut her throat and his own. The judge and the jury both agreed in sentencing to mere formal punishment, and the devoted couple met the reward of their long self denial by getting a gift of $50 from the sheriff's fund to enable them to marry and set up house together.

Damages Awarded.

Messrs. W. F. Reeder, B. F. Schaefe Jacob Dunkle, Andrew Gregg and Jame Harris, the viewers from Centre county, appointed to assess the damages done to the property owners on the branch railroad between Petersburg and Alexandria have reported damages as follows: Isaac M Neff's heirs, $1,000; W W Stryker, $6,500; Henry W Swoope, $4,000; Daniel G Neff, $3,650; William and David Neff, $3,500. -Huntingdon *Local News.*

His Back was Sprained.

W. L. Karskadden, the fireman who jumped from the Pattison train when it was derailed near Curtin Thursday night, was taken to his home at Williamsport where he was attended by Dr. Rich. The physician after examining the man pronounced his injuries a very bad sprain of the back. Had the train moved a little further after leaving the track the engine would have tumbled over a steep embankment.

PENNSYLVANIA IS ALL RIGHT.

It is customary in the political campaigns in this State for the Democrats to start in with confident claims of victory, and to continue them up to the very day, of election. It has been done even in such years as 1884, when the result was a Republican majority of 80,000. Everybody can remember how it was done in the Gubernatorial campaign of four years ago, when the sanguine Mr. Black, the Democratic candidate, really made some of his Democratic friends think he was going to be elected.

The same tactics are tried this year, but with rather more than ordinary vehemence. There is such a persistent misrepresentation of the situation in the State by the Democrats and their professional independent allies that it has been accepted by many who are not well informed that there really may be some doubt. The effect of this outside of Pennsylvania is much more apparent than here, and there seems to be a good deal of concern on the part of the Republicans of other States. Let them put all that nonsense aside. Pennsylvania has no intention of going Democratic this year, or any other year.

Very early the Democrats began a vicious campaign of vituperation. Assisted by the professional independents—who seem to have been willing to handle some things rather too rad or even the Democrats to touch—they have carried on a personal warfare whose purpose was to discredit and break down the Republican candidate for Governor. Charges of the most outrageous character have been made against him with nothing to sustain them, and, although they have been completely and convincingly denied by Senator Delamater, they are maliciously and criminally kept going.

With all the industry and malice displayed in this sort of campaign it has proven a failure. It has not found a lodgment with the reflecting and fair minded people of the State. The suggestion that the Republicans of Pennsylvania could have been led to nominate a man as black as Senator Delamater has been painted has already been resented, and this resentment will be given further emphasis on election day That plan of Democractic campaign has broken down with the election more than three weeks off, and with it has gone every Democratic hope of turning the great Republican tide in Pennsylvania.

Let no Republican, either in the State or elsewhere, be misled by baseless Democratic clatter about a political revolution. States with 80,000 Republican majority are not revolutionized without some commanding reason, and there is this year no such reason. Democratic claims will not bring Democratic success now any more than they have in past years. We have become accustomed to them in this State, and experience has shown that they are the most vociferous when there is the least reason for them.—*Press.*

Side by Side.

Frank M. Riter, in an article on "The political situation in Pennsylvania," published in last week's "Frank Leslie's Illustrated Newspaper," thus presents the two candidates for Governor:

"In George Wallace Delamater the republicans have no untried man. He is a man of force. His political life has been a legitimate advance since it began. He is one who grows wherever he goes, and his genial and sympathetic nature, his courteous and dignified manner, have contributed to awaken within his party's ranks that effective and magnificent enthusiasm which comes from attachment to its leader, a respect for his attainments and character, and an unfailing loyalty to his cause."

"The candidate of the democratic party is a most estimable gentleman, respected by all those who know him, but in his political life he has failed to awaken and hold that attachment toward himself which is the vantage ground leading to large success. He cannot reasonably hope for more than the vote of his party."

—The "Little World" company, which created such a furore of pleasurable excitement, because of the wonderful ability of its actors and actresses, in New York at the opening of the play season, will be in Garman's opera house one week from to-day. It will be one of the entertainments that will be here this winter that you don't want to miss.

Why He Got the Job.

Farmer Crane, who lives over on the town line, says the Toledo Blade, has some very unique methods of examining the men who apply to him from time to time for work.

Last evening a tall, big boned fellow in his shirt sleeves asked Crane if he had any work to do.

I don't know, said the farmer; can you 'tend horses?

Yes, indeed, I've worked about horses all my life.

Come around here to the pump, said Crane, and he led the way to a common sucker rod pump near the barn. Going inside he got a long, narrow pitcher and placed it under the spout. "There, said he, pump that pitcher full of water. The big boned fellow complied, carefully pumping the pitcher full without spilling a single drop.

That'll do, said Crane, go inside and get ready for supper; I'll give you a job in the morning.

About a week later the big boned fellow asked Crane what pumping the pitcher full of water had to do with his getting a job.

Well, I'll just tell you. This is mighty dry weather, and water is getting scarce. You must have thought that far, for you didn't spill any water. If you hadn't pumped hard the water would have been spilled, and if you hadn't pumped too hard the water would have gone over the pitcher. Now, the way I argue is this: If a fellow don't pump hard enough, he won't work hard enough. If he pumps too hard, he'll work too hard for a little while, and I don't want either kind to work for me. You pumped exactly right, and you got a job.

THE SECRET.

The two men stood in the shadow of a large building and appeared to be holding a mysterious consultation.

'You promised me, Jim,' said one of the two in a low voice, 'that for $2 you would initiate me into the forms and ceremonies for getting into the whisky club room on the top floor of this building. You're the secretary and treasurer of this club, ain't you?'

'Yes,' replied Jim.

'Well,' rejoined the other, in a dry, husky whisper, 'I want to join the thing right now. Here's the money.'

'Follow me,' said Jim; and he led the way to a back door.

'You observe there are two flights of stairs leading to the top floor?' he said.

'Yes.'

'Go cautiously up these stairs, one step at a time. When you reach the top of the second flight you will find a closed door on the left. It leads directly into the club room.'

'Yes. I am ready to——'

'Sh! Not so loud! Approach that door. Listen a moment to see if anybody is following you——'

'Yes, yes!'

'Grasp the door knob firmly, turn it either to the right or to the left, push steadily, and the door will instantly open. That's all there is of it.'

'Why, thunder and lightning! Anybody can—'

But Jim had disappeared.—Chicago *Tribune.*

A Pass which will Stick Anything.

A paste which will stick anything is said by Professor Winchell to be made as follows: Take two ounces of clear gumarabic, one and a half ounces of fine starch, and half an ounce of white sugar. Dissolve the gumarabic in as much water as the laundress use for the quantity of starch indicated. Mix the starch and sugar with the mucilage. Then cook the mixture in a vessel suspended in boiling water until the starch becomes clear. The cement should be as thick as tar, and kept so. It can be kept from spoiling by the addition of camphor or a little oil of cloves.

—A charter was issued Thursday, Oct 9, to the Morrison & Cass Paper Company, of Tyrone, capital $500,000. The directors of the new corporation are John S Morrison, and Richard Beaston, of Tyrone; Joseph K Cass and Oliver L Etnier, of Pittsburg; and Samuel Irvin, of Allegheny City. J G Anderson, of Pittsburg, is Treasurer. The corporation takes the place of the firm of Morrison & Cass in the ownership and management of their large paper manufacturing plant at Tyrone and paper warehouse at Pittsburg.

Keep On Your Overcoat.

Brother Meek of the *Watchman*, did not like the reference made in this paper last week to the way Pattison was hissed when he attempted to misrepresent the use of the charity funds of Johnstown, in his speech in the opera house last Tuesday night. Well we didn't expect he would. It is unquestioned that Mr. Pattison was hissed. All or most all, the prominent democrats on the stage heard it, as well as most every man in the house and the *Watchman* does not deny that fact. Now admitting he was hissed, what was he hissed for? certainly not for a mere reference to the charity fund; and just as certainly not for saying that Governor Beaver did right in establishing said fund. No, but because Pattison, with the same spirit of mean contemptibleness that he used all evening in his mud-throwing speech, insinuated, yea almost charged, Governor Beaver and others in high authority, all of whom are Governor Pattison's betters any day, with misappropriating the charity funds.

For shame! That any man, supposed to possess the dignity that a man should have who aspires to the high office of governor, should have to stoop to such low, dispicable methods to carry on his campaign It is not only a disgrace to himself and his party but it is a humiliation to the entire nation. Pattison very well knows how all the Johnstown money was used and that every farthing of it was righteously spent. Oh, no! brother Meek. It was not the fellows that were at Johnstown that did the hissing; but instead it was good, whole-souled democrats; men who have been an honor to your party but who never will vote for Pattison now. Vote for Delamater.

CENTRE and Clinton county democratic papers seem to rejoice over the emphatic way in which Gov. Curtin expressed himself at the recent democratic meeting in this place. Mr. Curtin's saying that "there was not a d—n spot or blemish," etc., does not make Pattison's record one whit better than if he had simply said "there was not a spot or blemish." But then the democratic party is a party of adjectives and such emphatic expletives and Mr. Curtin, who has now been associated with the party long enough to know, is aware of the fact that only in such expressions can they seek to carry conviction in their own ranks. But while our neighbor contemporaries are lauding Mr. Curtin why don't they also praise Mr. Black for the free use of vulgarity made on the same occasion? It seems to us that the two are about as deserving, one with another. Vote for Strohm and Kunes for commissioners.

Patents Granted.

To citizens of Pennsylvania during the past week and reported especially for this paper by C. A. Snow & Co., Patent Attys. and Agents for procuring Patents, Opp. Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

A B Bonneville, Allentown, Conveyor. L Carl, Mount Carmel, Brake shoe. A E Dain, Pittsburg, Tubular boiler. I T Ehst, Boyerstown, Envelope machine G H Everson, Pittsburg, Making com, pound metal tubes. P Good, Wilkesbarre, Spool box. S T Jull, Meadville Swing. A D Major, Allentown, Shoe polishing machine. J Morgan, Jr, Johnstown, Apparatus for drawing and charging blooms. L M Perveil, Leighton, Match safe. H M Power Lancaster Thill coupling. F C Whitman, Canton Parlor or lawn game. W J. Wright Cooperstown, Stave trimming, jointing and planing machine. J D Zeisloft Foster, Coal jig.

The champion unconscious funny man is out in Avondale, where he is getting the names andstatistics for the new Hamilton County Directory esterday he called at the house of a young couple who have seen just two summers and winters pass over their heads since the law and gospel made them one. How old is your husband?" asked the directory man of the wife' "Twenty-six." "And how old are you? "Twenty-four." How long have you been married? "Two years." Then in the same cold, faraway, official tone, he asked the next question on the printed list! "Have you any grown up children?"

Star Spring Water.

Saratoga Star Spring Water for sale in bottles and by the glass by all Druggists

Our Story Teller

THE EXILES

A RUSSIAN STORY.

(continued)

When the two adversaries became in a measure calm, Yermac, with the aid of the Yakoute interpreter, declared to the kamakay that the Russian law prohibited the subjects of the Czar from having more than one wife, and that, besides, the violent act of which he had been guilty in abducting the young girl whom they had found in his tent was liable to severe punishment.

The kamakay shrugged his shoulders.

Yermac spoke of the authority of the white Czar, of the son of the sun, without making any impression on the savage. He knew that there existed at the extremity of the world, away off towards the west, a great village—Yakoutsk—where a very powerful chief resided. His political knowledge was limited to that vague notion. He knew further that beyond the sea, to the east, whisky merchants, trappers and whale fishermen—the Americans—possessed rich settlements. As to laws, he only knew of those which had emanated from himself and his ancestors, and were made for the benefit of the tribe over which he ruled despotically.

After his first attempt, Yermac comprehended that he could obtain no assistance from the kamakay. However, as it was important to him, as the future might offer him some more favorable chance, that Nadege should not remain in the hands of this petty savage king, he loudly demanded that she should be restored to her betrothed.

This demand was made in vain. Then the chief of police undertook—still with the aid of the interpreter—to obtain the young girl in exchange for certain objects capable of tempting the curiosity, vanity or cupidity of the native chief.

Yegor had immediately approved of this plan, and a gun, two pistols with their munitions, rouble notes to a very large amount and the charms of Yegor's watch-chain were successively offered and refused. The kamakay Tchikine obstinately persisted in his design to keep the young white girl, whom he wished to make the most beautiful ornament of his throne.

The situation grew embarrassing. Nadege was now shedding tears which were no longer tears of joy. Soon she began to utter heart-rending cries, and it was a most affecting spectacle to see the despair of the beautiful young girl, threatened with remaining in the power of the frightful kamakay, with flat nose, tawny skin, and greasy with seal oil.

"Take me away!" cried she to Yegor and M. Lafleur—"or kill me rather than abandon me!"

Yegor was thinking of a resort to extreme measures. It could be seen from his wild and menacing eyes that he was ready to do anything, rather than leave his betrothed in the hands of this savage.

Suddenly, M. Lafleur, who feared some bloody scene, had an inspiration. He took down the drum of the sorcerers and, assuming the inspired air of a chaman, began to beat upon it with all his might.

"A chaman!" said the two wives of the kamakay, Nuketou and Kokerjabin.

"A chaman!" exclaimed the three warriors of the tribe, silent until then.

"A chaman!" shouted the Yakoute, immediately comprehending the intention of the dancing-master.

The kamakay, tawny as he was, had grown pale at the first sounds of the drum of the sorcerers, beaten by the stranger with unusual dexterity. This meddling with his affairs by a being gifted with supernatural powers troubled him.

When he had made a tremendous noise on the reindeer skin of the drum of the chamans, which he used like a tambourine, beating it with his fist, his elbows, his knees and his forehead to the great astonishment of the natives, M. Lafleur drew from beneath his fur garments his beloved pocket violin, which he had never abandoned, even when reduced to the most cruel extremities.

Taking advantage of the astonishment of the Tchouktchis at the sight of this instrument, which seemed to have emerged from his breast as from a violin box, he executed tremolos of his own composition, rapid, fantastic and irresistible.

The slut began to howl, and soon its young ones joined in with their barking. Nuketou sat down on the ground, hiding her infant and seeming to implore pardon for it and herself. The other wife of the kamakay imitated her supplicating gestures. These two wretched creatures saw already the anger of some great spirit—Tornasul or some other superior being—punishing them on account of the stranger whom their husband had wished to give them for a companion and a rival.

"What do they want?" asked the Parisian of Tekel, without ceasing to play.

"They are asking for mercy," answered the guide.

"Let them address themselves to the kamakay."

Tekel translated these words by an expressive sign. Then, the women clung to Tchikine, fully resolved, it seemed, not to release him until they had obtained his consent to what the white men demanded of him—the restitution of the girl with flaxen hair.

But the kamakay was firm. Fearing that he might weaken, he left the tent, taking with him the three warriors and uttering menacing words.

CHAPTER XXXIV.—SAFE AT LAST.

This was a commencement of success for M. Lafleur.

He took breath.

Then the fugitives looked around them, examining with curiosity this horrible place, repulsive in its filth, where Nadege had lived for several weeks. Of its ordinary inhabitants there now remained only the two wives of the native chief and the two female slaves, all of whom were completely subjugated by the power of the foreign chaman, who was superior to every other chaman.

These chamans or sorcerers, feared and respected by the Tchouktchis, are ordinarily recruited from among feeble-minded young people, to whom the aged have related so many of those mysterious and terrible things, which form the foundation of popular belief, that one day their reason entirely forsakes them. The long hours of solitude, the excessive cold and the frequent hunger and without the least idea of trickery that the new chamans, without other consecration than their declared lunacy, take possession of a spiritual, almost sacerdotal, role, in a country given to idolatry, though traces of Christianity are encountered there. These traces are even numerous, but altogether on the surface.

Of the last-mentioned fact the fugitives promptly had proof. The kamakay had scarcely gone when a native entered the tent, drawn thither by the announcement of the presence of a chaman.

He was an aged man, who was distinguished from the other natives by a sort of elegance in his attire. He wore suspended from his neck, over his hairy koukhlyanka, two images and four crosses. Upon his breast were spread out two certificates enclosed between two little boards, and the fugitives immediately learned from his wordy declarations that one of these papers attested the baptism of himself and his three sons. The other, which he had received from a powerful chief—he did not know it was the Czar—was a kamley in red cloth sent in acknowledgement of the receipt of a present of the fur of a polar fox.

To thoroughly estr ish his orthodoxy, he made while speaki numerous signs of the cross. The Parisian promised himself to make of Annawa—such was the name of this old native—a useful auxiliary for the deliverance of Nadege.

He commenced by instructing Tekel to inform him that they intended to remain in the chief's tent as long as they were obliged to stay in the country. It was then March and the fugitives, who could not think of retracing their steps to resume possession of their hut at Cape Baranoff, had no other resource than to gain time. As soon as the days grew longer and less cold, they would plunge into the interior of the Tchouktchi peninsula. It was necessary for them to gain the shores of the Anioury, then, by ascending towards the sources of that river, across a mountainous district, to reach the Anadyr and descend that stream towards Behring's Strait.

The kamakay's tent, despite the terrible stench which came from the alcove, was, without doubt, the most comfortable habitation of the region.

To take possession of it, by the power of the occult sciences, would be a masterstroke. The Parisian, followed by the old man, who continued his signs of the cross, went three times around the tent, beating the magic drum. After this, he declared to the amazed native that whoever should try to enter the tent without his permission would be stricken with death at the new moon.

During this singular ceremony, Nuketou and Kokerjabin, aided by the two slaves, gathered together what they wished to carry away, and Nadege saw those cruel women, who had caused her so much suffering, hastily flee to escape the maledictions which were showering down without at the conjurations of the chaman.

After a cleaning out in which each one took part, the fugitives established themselves as best they could in the kamakay's tent. They kept their loaded weapons with them in case of an offensive return. Tekel and Chort succeeded each other as sentinels, night and day. Wab also was on guard. When Yegor and M. Lafleur ventured out-of-doors, they went armed to the teeth.

But the fugitives felt themselves seriously menaced by the hostile attitude of the entire tribe. They saw sombre and irritated faces; the natives to whom they addressed a few words of politeness, learned from Tekel, did not reply, silence among them showing the height of discontent, as a flow of words is the effect of anger among the French.

Soon the Parisian learned from Annawa—who was very loquacious—that the natives intended to reduce the intruders by hunger.

The pretended chaman then resolved to deal a terrible blow. Aided by Annawa

The chase had again become possible, and they were able, especially, to hunt the wild sheep and the reindeer. After having broken the icy crust of the rivers, they threw in their net and caught in abundance the sturgeon, the mouksoune, the nelma and the tchir, all large fish belonging to the trout and salmon families.

One morning at daybreak, resounding cries awoke the sleepers in the open air. These cries came from a great flock of geese that had settled down upon the surface of a half-thawed pond. Yegor, M. Lafleur and the Yakoutes armed themselves with sticks and surrounded the pond. Wab, plunging amid the water and ice, spread disorder among the geese which fled to the bank, where the hunters killed thirty in a few minutes. The Yakoutes displayed remarkable address in handling their sticks.

Yermac looked on and smiled. Since the nartas, loaded with supplies from the Huge and Maria, had furnished resources for their daily nourishment, the chief of police, who counted on the indemnification of the owners of the whaler, had not hesitated to accept his share of the food. He showed himself, besides, a skillful fisherman and excelled in the preparation of fish soup.

A few days afterwards, the fugitives killed, also with sticks, a dozen swans. These birds moult later than geese.

They met a herd of reindeer which allowed them to approach it. This led them to believe that the reindeer were private property. They were right. The Tchouktchis to whom the animals belonged had, doubtless, hidden themselves on perceiving the little caravan of white people.

They crossed with infinite trouble and great danger the mountainous region leading to the sources of the Anadyr. The country had the wildest possible look.

Threatening rocks rose perpendicularly along deep valleys; the tempestuous wind, driven into the bogs and ravines, whirled about there and escaped with a hiss, rendering the passage on the defiles tollsome and perilous.

Sometimes, they were forced to quit the sledges and walk beside them along steep paths on the edges of precipices, into which the least false step would have sufficed to precipitate them. The dogs had great difficulty in advancing.

Happily for the travelers, the snow covered the slopes and prevented them from slipping. At other times, thick fogs suddenly surrounded them, shutting off the sight of their road, until the summit upon which they happened to be seemed like an island rising from the midst of an agitated sea.

Finally, they reached the Anadyr, which flows, parallel to the chain of mountains cutting the Tchouktchi peninsula, from north to south and afterwards to the northeast. They followed the banks of this river, and, many times, had occasion to use, to cross the broad streams which flow into it, the light skin boat which they had with them, the materials of which had been brought from the hut on Cape Baranoff by the Yakoutes.

They halted for a few days at the mouth of the Krasnaia, one of the affluents of the Anadyr, two hundred miles from the sea. It was a spot favorable for hunting. Besides, the dogs had bleeding paws and required rest.

When the fugitives resumed their journey, they arrived in less than ten days at the place where the Anadyr ceases to be a river and becomes the Bay of Onemene.

It was now necessary for them to shun the ostrog of Anadyr. They went along the coast towards the south, advancing cautiously; they kept near enough to the sea to watch it and far enough from the shore to escape observation.

The sea was yet encumbered with ice blocks. They would have to wait until all these frozen masses were in motion and the spaces of water had increased, before they could hope to sea a sail.

One day, from the summit of a lofty promontory the fugitives witnessed that immense breaking up of the ice, which is the grandest and most terrifying spectacle that one can imagine. The icebergs at first move laboriously from their places. Cracked by the thaw and mined by the sea, they crumble upon themselves with a great din. Others advance, turning about in the free waters already agitated by the wind from the main sea; they have a menacing look with their sharp angled profiles and their tottering sloping summits.

The last snow that has fallen, swept by the wind, arises in dust towards the sky which it darkens. From time to time, enormous blocks detach themselves from the principal masses, with a detonation like the discharge of several pieces of artillery. The foaming waves stimulate this work of disaggregation. The collision of the floating ice blocks is incessant; they hurl themselves one upon another, until the repeated shocks have reduced them to powder. Everything twists and sinks in an immense break up.

This time, the sun sent forth warm rays which colored with pink shades the white sheet of snow and the blue surface of the ice. The bluish green waters, angered at their long impotence, rushed everywhere, striking, overturning, destroying, and inundating with foam the fields of ice.

The old ice remained attached to the shore all along the Bay of Onemene, and the hummocks yet jutted far out into the sea; but, on the main ocean, the blue of the waters rivalled the blue of the sky and the waves rolled their great arches from the Asiatic to the American shore—Behring's Strait was open.

In proportion as the sky and the sea lighted up, Yermac became more gloomy. He felt that the decisive hour when he would lose his prey was approaching, for there were moments when he imagined that he was following the fugitives; he comprehended that, pitiless as he wished to be, he would have to display audacity and energy, and he was pained, in spite of all, for, amid sufferings borne in common, he had at last become attached to these unfortunates, who, strong in their innocence, were seeking to escape from degradation and infamy. The fugitives were awaiting a liberating ship; Yermac was also awaiting this ship, but with the design of arresting them in their flight. Inexorable justice, which he personified so completely, ordained it and he would not shrink from the task imposed upon him, no matter how cruel it might be.

The fugitives had established themselves at the extremity of a ravine, where, against a rock of red granite several hundred feet in height, they had hastily erected a hut in which to hide rather than live. Every moment not devoted to hunting in the surrounding larch forests, or to fishing on the banks of a brook which ran along the hollow of the ravine, they passed upon the promontories, occupied in watching the sea. Yermac did not fix his eyes on the agitated surfaces of the waves with less avidity than his companions.

But June approached and no whalers! June passed! July came, and still no whalers!

Yegor, in despair, began to form projects more impracticable one than another—to ascend the Anadyr, cross the mountains which occupy the region and descend towards the Sea of Okhotsk at the Gulf of Penjinsk; to go to the Aleutian Islands, or, better, to Kamtchatka, and from there, following the example of the exile Beniowski, sail for Canton; to go in a boat—the skin baydare—to the Spice Islands to pass from there to Russian America, as the Tchouktchis intrepidly do; or, again, to wait for the return of the cold and cross in a sledge, still following the example of the Tchouktchis who trade in furs, the fifty-four miles which separate Asia from America, East Cape from Prince of Wales.

Nadege and Ladislas thought all these means of safety, brought forth by a troubled mind, of but slight value. They would change the difficulties, that was all.

Then commenced long and painful hours of discouraging waiting.

Although the clear mornings were cold on the borders of the sea, Yegor quitted the camp before day to take a position upon a lofty rock. The sun had not yet risen, but the single white star of the east sparkled with less and less brilliancy in the orange yellow of the dawn, and the snowy mountains of the coast gradually assumed firmer outlines.

When the sun displayed, between the distant peaks, a little segment of its golden disk, it caused to sparkle with a thousand lustres the frost crystals suspended from the birches of the coast and the dwarf trees of the shore by the mists of the night. But to these beauties of nature Yegor had become insensible.

One morning, he had taken his betrothed with him. They were seated side by side, filled with sad thoughts. Suddenly, raising her head and looking in the direction where the steppe stretched towards the south, bounded only by mountains with dim outlines, Nadege cried:

"The mirage!"

Yegor, gazing in the same direction, saw the full realization of the opium smoker's fantastic dreams. The old chaman of the pole had touched the distant mountains with his wand, and from a blue lake lost in the distance had arisen the walls and domes of a marvelous city, an immense town of the lands of the sun. On the borders of the lake, masses of dark green foliage, bathed by the water, were reflected upon its mirror-like surface, while a little further to the rear the white cupolas were encircled with gold by the first rays of the rising sun.

Never was the illusion of summer amid the snows of winter, of life in death, more complete.

Instinctively, Yegor turned and looked around him to assure himself that he was not dreaming. The astonishment of Nadege and himself was extreme.

But when they again looked towards the south, the splendid blue lake and the imposing lines of the mirage confounded their reason anew by their supernatural beauty, and the tall minarets of the mosques, the lofty towers of the palaces, seemed, by coming out in bolder relief, to protest against the supposition of a dream.

Nevertheless, little by little, the magic apparition faded, then shone forth anew and, finally, vanished in a confused mass; from its ruins emerged two immense columns of pink marble, which gradually united their curiously sculptured capitals, thus forming a gigantic portico—a vast gate of heaven, from which one might almost expect to see defile the brilliant cortege of the radiant inhabitants of a marvelous world. This portico, in its turn, sinking upon itself, became a fortress, with massive bastions, numerous embrasures and lofty, embattled towers, an impregnable refuge, the lines and shades of which were as natural as the reality itself could have been.

Then, at last, all grew confused; the mirage faded away. Then Yegor and Nadege again turned their eyes towards the sea and the coast. There, nothing was changed; there, no mirage bewildered.

"But," suddenly said Nadege, breathlessly, "look—that is not an illusion—do you see?"

"Yes, I see," stammered Yegor, turning pale from emotion; "it is a ship!"

Nadege threw herself into Yegor's arms.

"Is it safety, Yegor—is it safety?" cried she, excitedly.

"It is safety!"

"But—what if the ship should be sailing from us?"

The watched it with anxious eyes. In a few minutes—how long they seemed!—Yegor said:

"I think I am not deceived. The ship is coming towards us. It is tacking to avoid the floating ice blocks which encumber the entrance to the Bay of Onemene. If it came straight on, it would only be delayed by a useless and dangerous struggle."

"Ah! this is, perhaps, the last day we shall pass upon this shore, Yegor! But, what if it should be an enemy—a Russian vessel?"

"Let us hope for the best!" answered Yegor. His voice trembled, for he also entertained the fear felt by Nadege.

"When shall we know what fate is in reserve for us!" asked Nadege.

"This evening, to-night, or to-morrow morning at the latest, according to the difficulty of the navigation amid the ice. I will go to the ship in the baydare."

"But if they should keep you—a prisoner—lost to me, to us!"

"Reassure yourself, Nadege. You look at everything in the worst light."

"No; I do not wish you to leave me—I will go with you. We will take the emeralds and offer them for our ransom."

"Go with me—in the baydare, a boat that the smallest shock might send to the bottom!"

"I have shown enough courage heretofore to warrant you in trusting me at the last moment. On seeing both of us, perhaps, they may be touched by our so little merited misfortune."

"I will go alone, Nadege; that I am fully resolved upon," said Yegor, firmly.

"You would expose yourself too much by doing that, Yegor," said M. Lafleur, who had advanced sufficiently to hear the conversation between the two young people. "I will go on board the ship!"

"You!" cried Yegor and Nadege, in one voice.

"Certainly. I have nothing to fear. Am I not a Frenchman? I will make a reconnoissance."

"This will be, I hope, the last service that we shall receive from you, my dear Monsieur Lafleur," said Yegor, grasping the Parisian's hand.

who burns to press you to his heart and to know the amiable companion you have snatched from a frightful and unmerited fate. You can imagine how he received Yermac's denunciation. Captain Andreyeff, will take you wherever you wish to go; to a port of King George's Archipelago, of New Norfolk, of New Hanover, or even of California. Where do you wish to go?"

"Where do I wish to go?" answered Yegor. "I wish to go to France!"

"And Chateau-Thierry is there!" said M. Lafleur, smiling. "We will go together—that is if Madame Semenoff will permit it!"

Nadege grew red as a cherry.

"Vive la liberte!" said the Parisian. "And now," added he, "embrace me, my friends."

Yegor, Nadege and Ladislas threw themselves into the arms of the excellent M. Lafleur.

"Take care," said he to them, wiping away a tear with the back of his hand, "you will crush my pocket violin!"

An hour later, the fugitives found themselves installed on board the Austrian ship and perfectly at home. Tekel and Chort had been dismissed and thanked. Yegor abandoned to them the nartas and their contents, including the arms—less the gun borrowed from the governor of Yakoutsk and the curiosities belonging to M. Lafleur's new collection. He gave them, besides, nearly all the money he yet possessed, coin and paper, which amounted to quite a large sum.

The two Yakoute guides took leave of the travelers with sorrow. They decided to wait for the chief of police's return to land, and then to start on their homeward journey immediately.

The joy of Captain Andreyeff knew no bounds, and his happiness would have been complete if he had been able to induce Yermac to break with his past, forget who he was and become another man. But the chief of police remained firm as a rock.

M. Lafleur wished to reproach him with his conduct, but Yegor's brother-in-law interfered and defended Yermac, saying, with firmness:

"He is an honest man."

The breakfast table was set on board the ship, and the captain insisted that Yermac should sit beside him. But, amid the general gayety, the chief of police remained silent and sad.

He felt that he was vanquished.

"You will not remain with us, then!" said Captain Andreyeff to him for the tenth time.

Yermac shook his head negatively.

"I regret it," said the Captain. "The only thing I can now do is to put all my boats at your disposal to return to land."

"I thank you for your persistence and your offer," he said, "but I shall return as I came—on foot!"

"The sea is more agitated than it was last night," observed the Captain.

The fugitives laid plans for the future, for a happy life in common.

"I have my emeralds yet!" cried Nadege, suddenly, looking at the chief of police.

The latter smiled.

The moment for their separation at last arrived.

The chief of police, after having coldly shaken hands with all and warmly embraced Ladislas, gave Yegor a document written in pencil.

"What is this?" asked Yegor.

On reaching the spot where he had lost his footing, the Yakoutes made a vain search for the chief of police. The moving ice blocks between which he had fallen had come together again, burying him beneath their immense masses.

Tekel and Chort were very quickly convinced of this.

Then Tekel mounted a block, having some trouble to maintain his equilibrium. He made a speaking trumpet of his hands, and, turning towards the ship, cried out with all his might:

"Dead!"

His voice ran over the ice with a mournful intonation.

"He is dead!" repeated those around Captain Andreyeff.

"It looks like suicide!" said Yegor, with a shudder.

"I warned him," said the Captain. "Why was he so obstinate?"

"It was his own fault!" murmured the Parisian. "But what a head he had!"

"Poor man!" said Nadege. "Let us pity him, and remember only the assistance he rendered us at the peril of his life."

"Assistance?" said the captain, in astonishment.

"Yes, my dear Boris!" said Yegor. "In the midst of the polar night, on the ice, during a frightful tempest, he saved Nadege and Ladislas from a terrible death—and, without him, neither they—nor I—would be here now!"

CHAPTER XXXV.—MARRIAGE BELLS.

The Francis-Joseph was cast loose from the ice block as soon as the fact of Yermac's death was ascertained; the vessel, with only a portion of its sails set moved slowly and majestically over the agitated surface of the Bay of Onemene towards the open sea, the frozen masses surging threateningly against its sides as if they wished to retain it a prisoner. The harsh roar of the waves sounded like a protest against the escape of the fugitives from the rough grasp of Muscovite despotism.

Captain Andreyeff had decided to shape his course towards California and land Yegor, Nadege, Ladislas and M. Lafleur in San Francisco. Once in free America, it was the design of the exiles and the dancing master to cross the continent by rail to New York and there take passage to France in a French steamer.

The voyage down the Pacific Ocean was unmarked by any incident of importance, and one morning the Francis-Joseph anchored in San Francisco Bay. After all due formalities had been complied with, the fugitives, accompanied by Captain Andreyeff, landed in the Queen City of the Far West, the American commercial metropolis of the Pacific coast.

The captain had furnished his passengers with suitable attire, and the whole party had quite a presentable appearance. Yegor, Nadege, Ladislas and M. Lafleur did not look the least in the world like refugees from the ice fields of the boreal pole.

Yegor, who spoke English with tolerable fluency, acted as spokesman and interpreter. He explained as best he could to his companions, as they went along, the wonders of the strange city in which they found themselves.

Captain Andreyeff took leave of them at the railroad depot, promising to visit them in France as soon as he could return his vessel to its owners in Trieste. The farewell was affecting in the extreme. Nadege and Ladislas wept outright; Yegor and M. Lafleur silently wrung the captain's hand, and tears stood in their eyes, too. As to Wab, the intelligent animal, which had accompanied its master on board the Francis-Joseph and been his companion during the voyage, licked the tips of Boris' fingers as if in token of adieu.

Once rattling over the Pacific railroad, the enthusiastic M. Lafleur could no longer contain himself.

"Vive la liberte!" he almost shouted several times; he was with difficulty prevented from producing his pocket violin and triumphantly playing the Marseilles Hymn before all the American passengers.

"Do be calm, Monsieur Lafleur!" said Nadege, at last, a trifle impatiently.

"Impossible!" cried the excited Frenchman. "The atmosphere of the United States is so full of Freedom that it intoxicates me!"

New York was reached in due time, and, after a few days' rest at a quiet hotel, the party sailed for France.

* * * * * *

Joyous chimes were pealing in the town of Chateau-Thierry, and the streets of La Fontaine's birthplace were alive with merry throngs. The peasants were chatting together with charming French vivacity; the gentle folks watched the progress of the fete with evident relish. Garlands of white roses hung everywhere, and some munificent hand had provided a repast in the public square to which everybody had free access.

What was the cause of the joyous chimes and this festivity? Whose was the hand that had spread the feast?

Two peasant girls were talking earnestly at a street corner.

"What did you say the bride's name was, Marie?" asked one of them.

"I can't pronounce it!" replied the other. "But it sounds heathenish and they say she is a Russian escaped from Siberia!"

"And the bridegroom, Marie—what is his name?"

"Worse than the other! I could never master it if I tried all my life!"

"Is he a Russian, too?"

"Oh, yes! And Pauline told me last night that he was exiled to Siberia for trying to murder the Czar! He looks as if he could murder anybody!"

(To be Continued.)

RAILROADS

BALD EAGLE VALLEY RAILROAD.—TIME Table, Nov. 10, 1889.

STATIONS	Dis	WESTWARD A.M	A.M	P.M
LOCK HAVEN		4 40	9 15	4 20
Flemington—f	1.8	4 43	9 19	4 23
Mill Hall	3.0	4 46	9 22	4 2
Beech Creek	8.3	4 56	9 34	4 3
Eagleville—f	9.9	4 59	9 37	4 4
Howard	14.5	5 07	9 48	4 49
Mt. Eagle—f	17.7	5 14	9 56	4 55
Curtin	19.9	5 18	10 01	5 02
Milesburg	23.5	5 25	10 12	5 10
BELLEFONTE	26.2	5 35	10 25	5 20
Milesburg	23.5	5 45	10 35	5 30
Snow Shoe Int	24.8	5 48	10 38	5 33
Unionville	28.5	5 55	10 48	5 41
Julian	32.9	6 05	10 59	5 50
Martha	37.0	6 12	11 09	5 59
Port Matilda	40.4	6 21	11 17	6 06
Hannah—f	43.7	6 28	11 26	6 13
Fowler—f	45.0	6 30	11 29	6 15
Dix—f	46.3	6 33	11 32	6 19
Bald Eagle	49.2	6 40	11 38	6 25
Vail	51.2	6 44	11 43	6 29
East Tyrone	53.0	6 48	11 48	6 33
TYRONE	54.3	6 55	11 55	6 40

STATIONS	Dis	EASTWARD A.M	P. M.	P. M
TYRONE		8 10	2 10	7 15
East Tyrone	1.3	8 17	2 17	7 22
Vail	3.1	8 20	3 20	7 28
Bald Eagle	5.0	8 25	3 24	7 32
Dix—f	8.9	8 30	3 30	7 39
Fowler—f	9.3	8 32	3 33	7 42
Hannah—f	10.6	8 36	3 37	7 46
Port Matilda	13.9	8 43	3 44	7 55
Martha	17.3	8 51	3 52	8 05
Julian	21.4	8 59	4 01	8 15
Unionville	25.8	9 10	4 10	8 25
Snow Shoe Int	29.5	9 18	4 18	8 35
Milesburg	30.8	9 22	4 20	8 39
BELLEFONTE	33.5	9 32	4 [illegible]	8 49
Milesburg	30.8	9 47	4 40	9 01
Curtin	34.4	10 01	4 47	9 11
Mt Eagle—f	36.6	10 06	4 55	9 17
Howard	39.8	10 16	5 02	9 27
Eagleville—f	44.4	10 36	5 19	9 40
Beech Creek	45.9	10 33	5 [illegible]	9 46
Mill Hall	51.3	10 49	5 24	9 51
Flemington	52.5	10 54	5 27	10 00
LOCK HAVEN	54.3	11 00	30	5 15

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD Time Table in effect Nov. 19th, 1889.

Westward Dis.			Stations	Dis.	Eastward A.M	P.M
P.M	A.M					
5 35	9 31		SCOTIA	25.6	9 21	4 57
5 55	10 21	5.3	Fairbrook	20.3	9 09	4 37
6 07	10 28	8.7	Penna. Furnace	16.9	8 56	4 25
6 14	10 34	10.6	Hostler f	15.0	8 50	4 18
6 20	10 46	12.3	Marengo f	13.3	8 43	4 11
6 27	10 52	13.5	Loveville f	12.1	8 37	4 05
6 34	10 58	15.2	Furnace Road f	10.4	8 31	3 59
6 38	11 02	15.8	Dungarvin f	9.8	8 27	3 56
6 48	11 10	18.2	Warriors Mark	7.4	8 19	3 48
6 58	11 20	20.5	Pennington	5.1	8 10	3 40
7 10	11 32	23.5	Stover	2.1	7 58	3 28
7 20	11 40	25.6	TYRONE		7 50	3 20

BELLEFONTE & SNOW SHOE RAILROAD.—Time Table, Nov. 10, 1889.

Leaves Snow Shoe at 6.45 a m; arrives at Bellefonte at 8.45 a m.

Leaves Bellefonte at 10.25 a m; arrives at Snow Shoe at 11.16 a m.

Leaves Snow Shoe at 3.00 p m; arrives at Bellefonte at 4.50 p m.

Leaves Bellefonte at 5.25 p m; arrives at Snow Shoe at 7.00 p m.

S S BLAIR, General Supt.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE R. R.—BELLEFONTE, NITTANY AND LEMONT R. R. To take effect Nov. 10th, 1889.

Dis.	Westward	a.m.	p.m.		a.m.	a.m.	p.m
						Eastward	
0	5.50	2.05		MONTANDON	5.30	9.10	5.45
1.5	6.15	2.15		Ar. LEWISBURG Lv	5.20	9.00	5.35
1.5	6.15	2.15		Lv. LEWISBURG Ar		9.00	5.35
6.4	6.24	2.25		Biehl f		8.51	5.26
6.8	6.30	2.32		Vicksburg f		8.45	5.20
10.7	6.41	2.43		MIFFLINBURG		8.35	5.09
13.1	6.48	2.50		Barber f		8.29	5.01
15.2	6.54	2.55		Swengle f		8.24	4.56
16.1	6.56	2.58		Millmont		8.22	4.53
18.6	7.05	3.05		LAURELTON		8.13	4.43
23.5	7.12	3.20		Pardee f		8.01	4.30
28.9	7.30	3.33		Cherry Run f		7.48	4.16
32.2	7.40	3.44		Paddy Mt. Tunnel f		7.40	4.08
33.9	7.45	3.48		Ingleby f		7.36	3.57
36.6	7.52	3.55		Coburn		7.27	3.53
39.6	7.58	4.04		Zerby f		7.19	3.45
43.4	8.18	4.13		Rising Springs		7.10	3.35
46.2	8.18	4.21		Penn's Cave f		7.00	3.27
49.2	8.25	4.28		CENTRE HALL		6.52	3.20
51.6	8.33	4.35		Gregg f		6.43	3.13
54.6	8.42	4.43		Linden Hall		6.36	3.05
56.7	8.48	4.48		OAK HALL		6.30	3.00
58.8	8.52	4.52		LEMONT		6.25	2.55
60.2	8.59	4.57		Dale Summit f		6.20	2.50
63.9	9.09	5.06		Pleasant Gap f		6.10	2.40
65.2	9.14	5.10		Axeman f		6.04	2.34
67.4	9.20	5.15		BELLEFONTE		6.00	2.30

CHAS E. PUGH ..... General Manager
ROBERT NEILSON ..... General Superintendent
E. B. WESTFALL ..... Superintendent

BELLEFONTE AND BUFFALO RUN RAILROAD.—On and after Wednesday, August 7, 1889, Trains on the Bellefonte and Buffalo Run Railroad will run as follows, leaving the PENN'A RAIL-ROAD STATION.

EASTWARD.				WESTWARD		
No.6	No.2	Dis.	STATIONS	Dis.	No.1	No.5
P.M	A.M				A.M	P.M
6 20	9 10	18.	Ar. BELLEFONTE Lv	0.	6 00	3 00
6 13	9 03	17.	Scales	1.	6 07	3 09
6 08	8 59	16.	Morris	2.	6 11	3 13
6 05	8 54	15.	Whitmer	4.	6 16	3 19
5 59	8 51		Linns		6 19	3 23
5 57	8 48	12.5	Hunters	5.5	6 22	3 26
5 53	8 44	11.2	Filmore	6.8	9 26	3 30
5 47	8 40	9.5	Briarly	8.5	6 32	3 36
5 43	8 36	8.	Waddles	10.	6 36	3 43
	8 33		Matterns			3 45
	8 25		Stormstown			3 53
	8 19		Rsd Bank			3 59
5 39	8 09	6.9	Scotia Crossing	11.1	6 46	4 09
5 24	7 25	2.	Krumride	16.	7 00	4 59
5 20	7 20	0.	Lv STATE COLLEGE Ar	18.	7 04	5 04

Trains will stop at stations marked "F" when signal is given or notice to Conductor.

Train 2 connects with Trains east and west on B E V R R and S S Branch.

Train 6 connects with Trains east on B E V R R and the S S Branch.

THOS. A. SHOEMAKER, Supt.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD,—(Philadelphia and Erie Division.)—On and after Nov. 10th 1889.

			WESTWARD		
ERIE MAIL	leaves	Philadelphia	daily	11 25	p m
"	"	Harrisburg	"	3 30	a m
"	"	Williamsport	"	7 10	a m
"	"	Jersey Shore	"	7 35	a m
"	"	Lock Haven	"	7 58	a m
"	"	Renovo	"	8 50	a m
"	arrives	Erie	"	4 05	p m
NIAGRA EXP.	leaves	Phil'a week days		8 50	a m
"	"	Harrisburg	"	12 15	p m
"	arrives at	Williamsport	"	3 05	p m
"	"	Lock Haven	"	4 15	p m
"	"	Renovo	"	5 15	p m
"	"	Kane	"	8 15	p m
Passengers by this train arrive in Bellefonte at				5 15	p m
FAST LINE	leaves	Philada. week days		11 40	a m
"	"	Harrisburg	"	3 45	p m
"	"	Williamsport	"	7 10	p m
"	arrives at	Lock Haven	"	8 02	p m
"	"	Renovo	"	9 00	p m
NEWS EXP.	leaves	Philadelphia		4 20	a m
"	"	Harrisburg		10	a m
"	"	Williamsport		11 10	a m
"	arrives at	Lock Haven		12 10	p m
WMSPORT EXP.	leaves	Philadelphia		4	p m
"	"	Harrisburg		7	p m
"	arrive	Williamsport			p m

			EASTWARD		
Sea Shore EXP.	leaves	L. Haven w.		7 00	a m
"	"	Jersey Shore		7 35	a m
"	"	Williamsport		8 15	a m
"	arrives at	Harrisburg		11 30	a m
"	"	Philadelphia		3 15	p m
DAY EXP.	leaves	Kane week days		6 55	a m
"	"	Renovo		9 50	a m
"	"	Lock Haven		10 55	a m
"	"	Williamsport		12 20	p m
"

THOSE ARC LIGHTS.

A Few Facts That Are not Generally Known.

By this time everybody in Bellefonte knows that the Borough council accepted a proposition made by the Superintendent of the Edison Electric Illuminating company to light the main part of Bellefonte with the Arc light, but there are very few that have any idea of the amount of work and changing and expense it will necessitate to perfect the proposed change.

In the first place it will require again as much machinery as the company now has at its works. A new engine and two dynamos. It will require considerable changing around so that room can be made for the two plants in the same building. Then on the streets the entire net work of wires will have to be changed and put up differently and from the time the company may begin operations it will be a month or more before the plant will be in condition for operation. All this will involve an expense of from eight to ten thousand dollars.

The superintendent, Mr. Kitson, was in Altoona on Wednesday conferring with a representative of the Edison company relative to the introduction of the arc light in this place. The next thing now to be done will be a meeting of the stockholders, which will be called in a fewdays,and then arrangements will be made to push the work necessary to make the change with all haste possible and it may be that in six weeks from now Bellefonte will have the arc light

There is one thing certain, all assertions to the contrary notwithstanding, Bellefonte is sadly in need of a better light of some kind and if the arc light will do what it is claimed it will and what it does other places, the small difference in the cost over the present system of incandescent lighting is a small amount and the citizens of Bellefonte should be satisfied. The present system costs the borough $150 per month, or $1,800,00 per year. The arc light is to cost $182.50 per month or just $390 per year more than the present cost. Now the only question that could come up in consideration would be, is the borough now paying mote for its light than it is worth? If it is, no person ever seemed to know it; if it is not, the additional amount asked for a more thorough and complete light is very small and certainly can't help but be satisfactory. The NEWS but voices the sentiment of the majority of its readers when it calls for a speedy completion of all arrangements and a hasty erection of the new plant and putting up of the arc light.

Comic Opera.

The opera house was crowded last night from the stage to the top of the upper gallery to witness the opera "Boccaccio," by the Greenwood Opera Co. Miss Greenwood, as *Fiametta*, left nothing to be desired. This lady is a singer of rare excellence; she has a pure soprano voice, and is ably supported by a competent company.—Toledo *Blade*.

This company will be in Garman's opera house on next Wednesday night. Tickets on sale three days in advance.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

A Wonderful Cannon.

In process of construction at the gun factory in Watervliet is a ten-inch gun, which, when completed, will be one of the greatest calibre and most wonderful in its design ever made in this country. This huge gun will be built according to Captain Crozier's latest design of wire-winding. Captain Crozier is located in the ordinance department at Washington, and the present gun is the fourth of its kind in existence. The work of boring the gun has been completed, and Thursday next it will be placed in the lathe preparatory to commencing the wire winding. The square wire to be used will be of steel, as is also the gun proper, a tenth of an inch in thickness and will be wound from the breech to the muzzle the entire length. To produce the desired work a dynamo has been placed in the gun factory, which will be utilized to weld the ends of the wire by electricity. When completed it is expected that this gun will throw a 560 pound projectile from twelve to fifteen miles, the greatest distance yet accomplished. The weight of the powder charge will be about 230 pounds and the penetration will be, it is expected, about twenty four inches in armor plate.

'Yes; he proposed in the romantic style. He began: "On my bended knees let me swear, and so on.'

'Does he ever talk that way now?'

'No. He just swears without asking permission.

Scientists say each adult body carries enough phosphorus to make thousands of matches. This probably accounts for the flame called love which is developed when men and women are thrown in contact with each other.

The girl who listens to the soft words of a lover feels that his voice has the right ring in it—a wedding ring as it were.

A FINE PIECE OF
CHEWING TOBACCO
IS INDEED A LUXURY
FINZER'S
Old Honesty
COMES AS NEAR BEING A FINE PIECE OF PLUG TOBACCO AS IT IS POSSIBLE TO MAKE IT
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AMONG DEALERS
THESE GOODS ARE ON THE MARKET IN ONLY ONE SHAPE, 3x12 FULL 16 OZ. PLUG—THE MOST CONVENIENT TO CUT IN POCKET PIECES OR CARRY WHOLE.
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Piso's Cure is our best selling medicine. I have a personal knowledge of its beneficial effects, and recommend it. —S. LARRY; Druggist, Allegheny, Pa.
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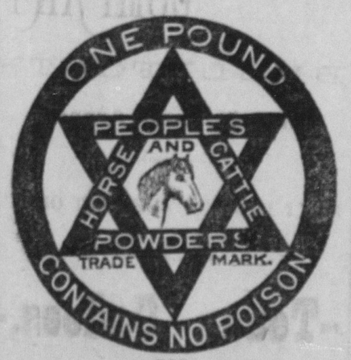

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PILES: ITCHING PILES. SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form and protrude, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT is sold by druggists, or mailed to any address on receipt of price, 50 cts. a box; 3 boxes, $1.25. Address letters, DR. SWAYNE & SON, Philadelphia, Pa.
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UP AT SNOW SHOE.

What the People Up There are Doing—Death of a Young Man.

Miss Livingston, of Clearfield, who has for the past week, been the guest of Mrs. R C Gilliland, has returned home.

Major J A Wolfe, of Philipsburg, republican nominee for Sheriff, registered at the Mountain House on Monday.

Mrs. McMurray returned from Burnside on Monday after an absence of two weeks.

Miss Nellie Hickey, of Bellefonte, spent last week in Snow Shoe among her many friends here.

Mrs. Frank Knocke, of Harrisburg, spent Thursday of last week, with her mother, Mrs. O M Sheets, taking her little daughter back home with her.

Judge Orvis spent last week in Snow Shoe hunting. He was entertained by Squire Haynes.

We are glad to have the pleasure of stating that we will have the Rev. Wright with us this coming winter.

Mr. P McCauley was in town on Wednesday and Thursday of this week.

Mr. W F Pile, formerly of this place, but now of Bellefonte, spent Sunday at the Mountain House.

We are sorry to state that Mrs. M Bairfield after a lingering and painful illness died on last Sunday. She leaves a husband and two children to mourn her loss. Interment in the Union cemetery.

Mr. Ed Chambers, of Bellefonte, registered at the Mountain House on Thursday.

Snow Shoe is a capital place for some energetic Physician to locate and build up a large practice. Dr. Neff has left here, and located in Morrisdale. He left no successor. We have only one physician for all this large amount of practice. It is a fine opening for some skillful physician, who wants to build up a large and lucrative practice. It is simply impossible for one physician to attend to all the people's needs.

On last Sunday between seven and eight o'clock p. m. after a brief illness of two weeks occurred one of the saddest deaths that has been in this neighborhood for years. That of James Tobin one of Snow Shoe's most promising young men. His death was unexpected even by his friends. He had been unusually successful in all his business affairs. His genial and winning manners made him a favorite with every body. He purchased Dr. Glenn's former home thoroughly repaired it, repapering and painting it throughout. His home was especially attractive. He married Miss Annie Kelly. He was one of the kindest of husbands and fathers. He left one little daughter of whom he was passionately fond. He was formerly of the firm of Gilliland & Tobin was also one of the mining Co., of Tobin and Kelly. Recently he and Thos McCann purchased quite an extensive tract of coal land, which he had been very busy in developing. The funeral which took place on Wednesday at nine o'clock, was very solemn and impressive. He was buried with the beautiful services of the Catholic church, Rev. Father Cole, officiating. High mass was celebrated His family and his father's family are utterly crushed by this terrible and sudden blow. All that loving care and tender nursing could do was done for him. The pall bearers were Messrs. James Burns, Wm Brown, Rich. Lankton, Thos McCann, Ed Hays and Mich McCree.

Miss Jennie Weaver, of Philadelphia returned from Bellefonte Thursday where, for the past week she has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. Crissman.

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One Thousand Dollars

I will forfeit the above amount if I fail to prove that Floriplexion is the best medicine in existence for Dyspepsia, Indigestion or Billiousness. It is a certain cure, and affords immediate relief, in cases of Kidney and Liver Complaint, Nervous Debility and Consumption. Floriplexion builds up the weak system and cures where other remedies fail. Ask your druggist for it and get well. Valuable book "Thing Worth Knowing." Also sample bottle sent free; all charges prepaid, address Franklin Harris, 88 Warren Street N Y. d-&w-1ft

A gentleman, who went out to view the great west, wrote home from a booming town in Colorado in the following truthful lines: "This is, indeed, a wonderful country. Every hamlet is a town, every town a city, every farm a ranch, every barnyard a corral, every mound a mountain, and every man a liar.

Ask Your Friends About It.

Your distressing cough can be cured We know it because Kemp's Balsam within the past few years has cured so many coughs and colds in this community. Its remarkable sale has been won entirely by its genuine merit. Ask some friend who has used it what he thinks of Kempts Balsam. Large bottles, 50cts and $1 at all druggist.

A writer in an exchange says: 'There is an odd superstition about the weather which I find very few people know of, although I have heard it since childhood. It is that, however gloomy and dull it may be on Wednesday, the sun is sure to show itself, if only for a few minutes as Wednesday, was the day on which it was created. Whenever I have noticed it has been so, and it is certainly a curious coincidence."

TOBACCO
This standard brand of plug tobacco is acknowledged to be the best chew and the largest piece for the money in the market. *Vinco tin tag on each lump.* Its extensive sale for many years has established its reputation. There is nothing better. Try it. For sale by dealers and grocers.

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ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office in Crider's new building, corner of Allegheny and High streets. 10 45 tf

PATRICK O'FARRELL,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
—and—
Solicitor of Patents, Pensions and Claims
Hdqrs. JOHN A RAWLINS POST No. 1, Department of the Potomac G A R, *Washington, D C, March* 15, 1886.
Comrade O'FARRELL, Adjutant of this Post, is doing good work for our comrades in his profession and business as an attorney and claim agent. The Captain was a brave soldier during the late war. He is a good lawyer and an honest man. Comrades throughout the country, who place their business in his care, will be honestly dealt with. C G BOLLINGER, Commander
1319 F Street, N W, Washington, D. C.
Formerly Capt Co G, 69th N Y, (Corcoran Irish Legion). 20 26 tf

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THOS. C. VANTRIES, M. D.,
Has located permanently in Bellefonte. Office No. 15, North Spring St. 21 42 6m

H K. HOY, M. D.,
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To reliable men we will give steady employment and LIBERAL SALARY paying their traveling expenses. We grow our own stock exclusively and GUARANTEE it to be strictly first-class in every particular, true to name as ordered. Full instructions furnished. Experience unnecessary. Apply at once, stating age. Address E. C PEIRSON & CO. Maple Grove Nurseries, Waterloo, N. Y. (Established over 20 years.) Sept 18-4t

Bellefonte Republican.

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TESTING THE NEW LAW

Newark the First Large City to Try Ballot Reform Methods.

AWAITING THE OUTCOME.

New Jersey Politicians of All Parties Anxious to Learn the Result—A Description of How the Voting Is Performed—Absolute Secrecy.

NEWARK, N. J., Oct. 15.—Tuesday the new ballot reform law was tried here for the first time in a large city, and the politicians of the state of all parties are eagerly awaiting the result of the count.

In no city, perhaps, could the trial be more fair or interesting. Newark casts no overwhelming majority for any party. Its vote is almost evenly divided politically. It has now a Republican common council and a Democratic mayor. The battle was for the control of the board of aldermen. Each party had an equal chance to win.

One member of council must be elected in each ward, and there are fifteen wards in all. There are also school commissioners to be elected in each ward, and two water commissioners are to be elected in the city at large, but the only real fight was over the control of the board which has at its disposal the city patronage—the board of aldermen.

In spite of the idea that the law is cumbersome as a matter of fact the law in all of its details provides for the utmost simplicity in the arrangement of everything. Many of the polling places are in exactly the same rooms that they were in last year and in the year previous to that. In cases where it has been found necessary to change them it was because the apartments previously used were not large enough. The new polling places are not far distant from the old ones.

The New Way.

On entering the polling place the voter finds himself in front of a rail that reaches from side to side of the apartment. Beyond are the sacred voting precincts. There are two openings in the rail, one for ingress and the other for egress. A police officer stands inside and shows him which way to turn. Within the railed inclosure he finds, besides the election officers, only the appointed watchers for each party. Their business is simply to watch, and not to speak or interfere with any one. They, under no circumstances, have a right to touch or look at a voter's ballot.

The election officers at each precinct are four in number, and each board has two clerks, making really six officers in all. It is the business of one of these election officers to stand in the opening in the rail through which voters enter, with copies in his hands of the ballots of all of the parties. When a voter enters the officer must hand to him a copy of each kind of ballots. The voter may have his pockets stuffed full of ballots; that makes no difference. He must be given a copy of all of the ballots printed, so that he cannot claim afterward that he did not get one of his choice.

Having secured his ballots the voter presses on toward the ballot box, which will be on a stool or table somewhere near the center of the room. Around it he finds the other five election officers sitting. One of them has before him a package of little envelopes, just large enough to hold a ballot. The envelopes have no gum on their flaps and cannot be sealed.

Absolute Secrecy.

One envelope is given to each voter as his name is found on the registry list. The voter then moves on to the side of the room where the secret compartments are located. These secret apartments are arranged along the wall, and they have swinging half doors.

When a man gets inside of one of them his legs and the top of his hat are visible, but his shoulders, arms and waist are behind the swinging door. The only furniture for the booths is a shelf. On this shelf are copies of the ballots of all parties and factions. It is a crime to carry away more than are actually needed in voting.

When the voter gets within the secret booth he is all alone with his conscience. No one dare enter with him unless he is physically disabled. He may have been paid a hundred times to vote as many different ways when he was outside; now he has the chance to do as he pleases. The official envelope is in his hand, there are ballots of every kind before him, and no one will ever be able to find out what ticket he puts in the envelope.

So he prepares his ballot according to his own judgment, slips it into the paper receptacle and leaves the compartment. He dare not show his ballot to any one as he walks across the room, and he dare not take it from its envelope. He must go direct to the election officers, and they, without looking at it, put it through the cogs and into the ballot box.

A Loyal Legion Banquet.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Oct. 15.—The Indiana Commandery of the Loyal Legion gave a banquet, which was attended by many distinguished men. Gen. Lew Wallace presided, and among those present from a distance were ex-President Hayes, of Ohio; Governor Beaver, Gen. Lewis Merrill, Col. J. P. Nicholson, Col. L. W. Read, Col. C. S. Sims, Maj. W. B. Huxford and a number of other ex-officers of the army from Pennsylvania. Preceding the banquet a reception was given by the Columbia club in honor of ex-President Hayes.

Another Trusted Employe.

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 15.—Fred C. Mehle, bookkeeper for the Muller Bros., furniture and carpet dealers, was arrested on the charge of having embezzled from the firm $6,300, though it is thought his shortage will prove to be much greater. Mehle was a trusted employe, having been bookkeeper for the Mullers for the last nine years. His arrest created no little excitement, as he is a well known and popular German. Mehle is a married man about 50 years old, and has several grown up children.

Escaped Prisoners Recaptured.

PLATTSBURG, N. Y., Oct. 15.—The two prisoners Rickert and Beaman, who escaped from Clinton prison Saturday morning, were captured in the woods near Twin Pond, about eighteen miles from the prison, Tuesday morning. They gave themselves up without any trouble. They had remained in the woods since their escape and were badly chilled when taken.

Senator Swearengen's Suicide.

CONCORDIA, Kan., Oct. 15.—State Senator B. F. Swearengen has committed suicide by shooting himself through the heart. His mind is believed to have been unsettled by financial difficulties.

DEATH COMES AT LAST.

Justice Miller Passes Away Without a Struggle and Without Pain.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 15.—Justice Miller died Monday night at 10:52 o'clock without a struggle and apparently without pain. A few minutes before he died his frame quivered, and it was evident that the end was fast approaching. The members of his household who were not in the sick room were hastily summoned to his bedside. Besides Mrs. Miller and her son Irvine there were present Dr. Cook, J. W. Woolworth, an old friend of Justice Miller who had just arrived from Omaha; the family servants and Chief Clerk McKenney, of the supreme court.

Soon after death the face of the justice, which had become somewhat drawn during the last day of his illness, changed to a perfectly natural expression and he looked as if in a quiet sleep.

KEOKUK, Ia., Oct. 15.—News of the death of Justice Miller was received here with genuine feelings of sorrow by all. The dead jurist was quite popular here, the oldest citizens, who were his friends and associates before his elevation to the supreme bench, esteeming him highly, while those who came to know him during his frequent visits to this city cherish his memory pleasantly.

It is thought that the remains of Justice Miller and Gen. Belknap will be brought here for burial. The bodies of their first wives and children are buried here.

DES MOINES, Ia., Oct. 15.—The news of the death of Justice Miller is received with great sorrow throughout the state. He was looked upon as the greatest citizen Iowa has ever produced. The bulletin boards here and elsewhere have been anxiously watched for tidings from Washington, and when at last the news of Judge Miller's death came it was with bowed heads and sad hearts that the crowd departed for home.

The Count on Historic Ground.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 15.—The Count of Paris, who returned to Washington from his southern trip, left the city early Tuesday morning for a visit to the battlefields of western Maryland and in Pennsylvania. The count and his friends were accompanied by a number of distinguished veteran officers of the war, among them Gens. Slocum, Howard, Sickles, Newton, Hayes, Butterfield, Doubleday, Wright, Pleasonton and Gregg. They will visit Harper's Ferry, Bolivar Heights, the Shenandoah valley, Antietam battlefield, Pen Mar, to review the line of Lee's retreat, and Gettysburg. From Gettysburg the iron works of interior Pennsylvania will be inspected, and as the count has displayed a great desire to see the greatest inventor of his time, the party will visit Edison at Menlo Park at his invitation.

Dynamite as a Prohibition Factor.

MARTINSVILLE, Ind., Oct. 15.—Morgantown liquor dealers are in a state of siege. A dynamite bomb was placed under G. T. Hancock's drug store, and the explosion which followed scattered his "red rye" promiscuously, damaging his store and the building to the amount of $1,500. A notice was placed on Joseph Norman's drug store saying his place was next in line. William Musselman, a saloon keeper, was notified to leave within twenty days or suffer more serious consequences.

A Mystery of the Sea.

BOSTON, Oct. 15.—A special from Halifax, N. S., says: A dispatch has been received by Consul General Frye from North Sydney that the schooner Samuel R. Crane, of Gloucester, has picked up at sea and towed here a British torpedo boat, No. 62, not damaged. It is reported here that she was abandoned by the crew after the officers had been murdered. Whether true or not is not known here, but the British warship Buzzard left hurriedly for North Sydney last evening.

An Infant's Fearful Experience.

HAZLETON, Pa., Oct. 15.—Flora Malloy, the 2-year-old daughter of John Malloy, who has been missing since Wednesday last, was found in a swamp two miles from here. She was sunk almost out of sight in the bog, and life was about gone. She was taken to the nearest house and restoratives administered, but the child died. It is feared that the strain on the mother will prove too much, and that she will lose her reason.

Murdered and Then Cremated.

SAN DIEGO, Cal., Oct. 15.—Jose Castro was arrested near Stonewall yesterday for the murder of a Mexican judge, whom he shot and killed a year ago in Todos Santos, Lower California. He was brought to this city. Castro and his brother set fire to the body and burned it in the road, where the ashes were soon afterward discovered. Castro's brother was arrested and placed in jail, from which he was taken by the mob and hanged.

A Thrilling Escape from Death.

JEFFERSONVILLE, Ind., Oct. 15.—John Hoy had a wonderful escape. While hauling stone near the Ohio falls his team ran away and plunged into the roaring rapids. Hoy gave himself up for lost, but the horses swam the torrent and successfully returned to shore with part of the wagon and Hoy clinging to it. No one ever before passed the falls and lived.

A Murderer Caught.

BOSTON, Oct. 15.—Boston officers arrested William Smith, alias Clark, charged with the fatal shooting of John Carroll in a saloon in Brooklyn, N. Y., Nov. 6, 1888. Smith, who disappeared after the affair, was found working as night watchman on the Fitchburg railroad at Somerville. He left for New York on the 1 p. m. train.

Congressman Wilson's Loss.

SPOKANE FALLS, Wash., Oct. 15.—Congressman John L. Wilson, who returned from Washington a few days ago, reports the loss of his pocket book containing $10,000 in securities, $350 in greenbacks and gold and other valuable papers.

SPEER'S

GRAPE WINES,

—ALSO—

UNFERMENTED GRAHE JUICE

Used in the principal Churches for Communion

Excellent for females weakly persons and the aged

ADOPTED IN HOSPITALS AS THE BEST FOR INVALIDS.

Speer's Port Grape Wine!

FOUR YEARS OLD.

THIS CELEBRATED WINE is the pure juice of the dead ripe Oporto Grape, raised in Speer's vineyards, and left hanging until they shrink and become partly raisined before gathering. Its invaluable

TONIC AND STRENGTHENING PROPERTIES

are unsurpassed by any other Wines. Being produced under Mr. Speer's personal supervision, it purity and genuineness are guaranteed by the principal Hospitals and Boards of Health who have examined it. The youngest child and the weakest invalids use it to advantage. It is particularly beneficial to the aged and debilitated, and suited to the various ailments that affect the weaker sex.

It is in every respect A WINE TO BE RELIED ON

Speer's Unfermented Grape Juice.

Speer's Socialite Claret

It is held in high estimation for its richness as a Dry Table Wine, especially suited for dinner use.

Speer's P. J. Sherry

Is a wine of Superior Character and partakes of the rich qualities of the grape from which it is made.

Speer's P. J. Brandy

IS A PURE distillation of the grape, and stands unrivalled in this Country for medical purposes.

It has a peculiar flavor, simular to that of the grapes from which it is distilled.

See that the signature of "ALFRED SPEER Passaic, N. J.," is over the cork of each bottle.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS WHO KEEP FIRST CLASS WINES.

D & W o-a-w

EUREKA

GROCERY

COMPANY

BELLEFONTE

High St, Bush Arcade,

NEXT DOOR TO THE POST OFFICE

DEALERS IN

-Teas, - Coffees,-

AND ALL KINDS OF

FAMILY GROCERIES

ALSO AGENTS FOR CENTRE COUNTY FOR THE SALE OF THE

CELEBRATED

Bedford Springs

MINERAL WATER

ALL KINDS OF

COUNTRY PRODUCE

RECEIVED IN EXCHANGE.

GOODS SOLD AT

Lowest Market Prices

CALL AND SEE US.

A. Y. SMITH, Storekeeper.

FOR MEN ONLY!

VIGOR AND STRENGTH For LOST or FAILING MANHOOD; General and NERVOUS DEBILITY; Weakness of Body and Mind, Effects of Errors or Excesses in Old or Young. Robust, Noble MANHOOD fully Restored. How to enlarge and Strengthen WEAK, UNDEVELOPED ORGANS & PARTS OF BODY. Absolutely unfailing HOME TREATMENT—benefits in a day. Men testify from 50 States and Foreign Countries. Write them. Descriptive Book, explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) free. Address ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

PORTUGAL MAY FIGHT.

A General Feeling in Favor of Hostilities Against England.

THE EXCITEMENT INTENSE.

Confirmation of the Report of the Entry of British Gunboats Into the Zambesi River Against the Protest of the Portuguese Officials.

LISBON, Oct. 15.—The governor of Mozambique, in a dispatch dated the 11th inst., confirms the report of the entry of British gunboats in the Zambesi river. The Portuguese protested against the advance of the British fleet.

The telegrams from Mozambique report that a British force of 800 has penetrated to Manica, and that two gunboats have entered the Zambesi. This news has removed all reluctance on the part of the ministers to assist Senhor Sousa, who had visited the king on Saturday night to decline the task of forming a new cabinet. Thus the crisis is ended. The papers abuse England with greater violence than ever.

The Excitement Intense.

The greatest excitement prevails throughout Portugal over the news from the Zambesi, which shows that England is determined to enforce the provisions of the Anglo-Portuguese convention without waiting for the approval of Portugal. England has for a long time aspired to the control of the Zambesi river, and the free navigation of that important stream was the leading clause in the convention which has aroused so much opposition in Lisbon.

In Favor of Retaliation.

In accordance with the ultimatum which, as cabled last week, was sent by Lord Salisbury, the English have now forcibly entered the river, thereby ignoring Portugal's right to approve or disapprove the compact and virtually committing an act of war. The feeling of the Portuguese generally is strongly in favor of hostile retaliation against Great Britain, and the Socialists are doing all they can to stimulate the popular excitement to frenzy and revolution. Several Spanish men-of-war and an Italian naval division are at Lisbon watching the course of events.

Funeral of Mrs. Gen. Booth.

LONDON, Oct. 15.—The funeral of Mrs. Catherine Booth, wife of Gen. Booth, who was known as the "mother of the Salvation Army," took place Tuesday, and was made the occasion of a great demonstration by that organization. The weather was exceedingly disagreeable, a murky fog enveloping the city, but despite this thousands of persons assembled in the streets to witness the funeral procession.

The route from the Thames embankment, where the army mustered, to Abney Park cemetery, where the burial took place, lay through the densely populated district of Stoke Newington. The entire route was lined with dense crowds of spectators, and the windows of the houses were thronged by the occupants and their friends, all anxious to witness the last demonstration of love and respect paid to their leader by the devoted members of the army.

Lessing's Monument Unveiled.

BERLIN, Oct. 15.—A monument was unveiled Tuesday to Gotthold Ephraim Lessing, the noted philosopher and antagonist of Christianity. Prince Frederick Leopold unveiled the monument amid a vast concourse of people, including Gossler, minister of agriculture; De Boetticher, minister of state in charge of the Imperial bank, and other notables, and leading men in science and literature from various parts of Europe. The ceremony took place at the Thiergarten. The clergy of all denominations set their faces against the demonstration and carefully abstained from any part in it.

The Fields-Miller Swindle.

LONDON, Oct. 15.—Proceedings were brought Tuesday in the bankruptcy court on behalf of the creditors of the defunct firm of American bankers, James H. Field & Co., to restrain the payment of £7,000, being the amount deposited with New York bankers, and which was asserted to be a part of the money obtained by the fraudulent practices of Field & Co. The court issued an order stopping the payment of said money.

Forty Turkish Soldiers Killed.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Oct. 15.—The Armenians and Druses have blown up a portion of the barracks at Silensia, Syria, killing forty Turkish soldiers. The Armenians then invaded the government building and killed the governor. They robbed the treasury and released all the prisoners.

Notable Deaths in France.

PARIS, Oct. 15.—The French statesman and writer, M. Marc Antoine Calmon, is dead. Marquise Castellane, the grandniece of Talleyrand, and who induced him to become reconciled to the Roman Catholic church, is dead.

They Wouldn't Use the Back Door.

INDIANAPOLIS, Oct. 15.—There is a strike among the female employes of the New York store, a large dry goods establishment with 400 clerks, recently reopened here. The trouble is caused by an order that the clerks should enter and leave the store by the rear doors. About twenty-five of the number complied with the new rule and quit work. Others refused to leave by the rear door, and the manager was compelled to order the opening of a front door for them.

Lots of Women Elected.

CHEYENNE, Wyo., Oct. 15.—The returns from the local elections show that every county in the state of Wyoming has elected a woman school superintendent. In some counties both the Republicans and Democrats nominated women candidates. The result is partly due to woman suffrage. There was a large vote cast by the women. The election was very orderly and respectable.

Threw His Child Out of a Window.

NEW YORK, Oct. 15.—The trial of John Votocil, for the murder of his 6-year-old son Louis, was begun Tuesday. In a fit of anger Votocil threw the child out of a six story window on Jan. 28 last. The defense will be insanity.

The President's Tour Ended.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 15.—The president reached this city returning from his western trip at 8:45 Tuesday morning. He said he had enjoyed his trip very much.

St. JACOBS OIL

Sure Cure.

CURES PERMANENTLY

SPRAINS.

Suffered Years in Pain.

14 Sumner St., Cleveland, Ohio, Aug. 11, 1888.

In 1851 I sprained my arm clubbing chestnuts; suffered years in pain and could not lift my arm. It was finally cured by St. Jacobs Oil. JACOB ETZENSPERGER.

Testimonials Cheerfully Renewed. Chronic Cases the Best Cures.

St. Jacobs Oil

Cures

STIFFNESS.

Stiff Neck, Soreness

PROMPTLY & PERFECTLY;

also SORE THROAT

WOUNDS, CUTS, SWELLINGS

Surely and Permanently

sold by DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.

THE CHAS. A. VOGELER CO. BALTO. MD.

Nothing On Earth Will

MAKE HENS LAY,

LIKE

Sheridan's Condition Powder!

It is absolutely pure. Highly concentrated. In quantity it costs less than a tenth of a cent a day. Strictly a medicine. Prevents and cures all diseases. Good for young chicks. Worth more than gold when hens Moult. "One large can saved me $40, send six for $5 to prevent roup," says a customer. If you can't get it send us 50 cents for two packs; five $1. A 2 1-4 pound can $1.20 post-paid; 6 cans $5, express paid. "THE BEST POULTRY PAPER," sample copy free. Poultry Raising Guide free with $1 orders or more. L. S. JOHNSON & Co., Boston, Mass.

DR. GROSVENOR'S

Bell-cap-sic PLASTERS.

ARE THE BEST POROUS PLASTERS IN THE WORLD.

They cure Rheumatism, Kidney Pains, Backache, Pleurisy and all lameness brought on by exposure or over-exertion. If you want

Quick Relief from

pain, insist on having Grosvenor's BELL-CAP-SIC PLASTER *with a picture of a bell on the back-cloth*, for there is no plaster, liniment, or lotion that has such complete mastery over

ALL ACHES AND PAINS.

Dr. Grosvenor's Bell-Cap-sic Plasters are Purely Vegetable and Harmless. Relieve instantly and never fail to cure.

SAFE, QUICK AND SURE.

Sold by druggists or mailed on receipt of 25c.

GROSVENOR & RICHARDS, Boston, Mass.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

5/A HORSE BLANKETS

ARE THE STRONGEST.

NONE GENUINE WITHOUT THE 5/A LABEL

Manufd by WM. AYRES & SONS, Philada., who make the famous Horse Brand Baker Blankets.

THEY HEAD THEM ALL.

Dr Meeker's Medicine.

BLACKBERRY CORDIAL SPEEDY RELIEF LUNG TONIC.

They speak for themselves. Every bottle guaranteed. Prepared by H. C. & J. A. Olmstead. Inquire of your druggist, or send for circulars to WILLIAMSPORT MEDICINE CO., 631 W. 3rd st., Williamsport, Pa. my24-1y-d&w

ELECTION PROCLAMATION—GOD SAVE the Commonwealth. I, Robert Cooke, Jr., High Sheriff of the County of Centre, Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, do hereby make known and give notice to the electors of the County aforesaid that an election will be held in the said County of Centre, on

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1890,

for the purpose of electing one person for Governor of Pennsylvania.

One person for Lieutenant Governor of Pennsylvania.

One person for Secretary of Internal Affairs of Pennsylvania.

One person for Congress from this Congressional district.

One person for State Senator from this Senatorial district.

Two persons for Assembly from Centre County.

One person for Sheriff of Centre County.

One person for Treasurer of Centre County.

One person for Recorder of Centre County.

One person for Register of Centre County.

One person for Coroner of Centre County.

Three persons for Commissioners of Centre County.

And Three persons for Auditors of Centre County.

I also hereby make known and give notice that the places for holding the aforesaid elections in the several boroughs and twpts. with in the County of Centre are as follows, to wit;

For the township of Haines (eastern precinct,) at the public school house at Woodward.

For the township of Haines (western precinct,) at the public house of T. G. Edmunds, Aaronsburg.

For the township of Half Moon, at the school house in Stormstown.

For the township of Taylor, at the house erected for that purpose on the property of Leonard Merryman.

For the township of Miles, in the school house in the town of Rebersburg.

For the township of Gregg, (northern precinct,) at Murray's school house.

For the township of Gregg, (southern precinct) at the dwelling house owned by J. B. Fisher, at Penn Hall.

For the borough of Centre Hall at the public school house in said borough.

For the township of Potter (northern precinct,) at the public school house of D. J. Meyer, in Centre Hall.

For the township of Potter, (southern precinct,) at the public house occupied by S. D. Burd.

For the township of College (Eastern precinct) at the school house in Lemont.

For the township of College (western precinct) at the public hotel of S. S. Grieb.

For the township of Ferguson (old precinct) at the hotel of J. A. Decker in Pine Grove.

For the township of Ferguson (new precinct,) at the old school house at Baileyville.

For the township of Harris, at the Union Hotel in Boalsburg.

For the township of Patton, at the house of Peter Murray.

For the North ward of the borough of Bellefonte, at the court house in Bellefonte.

For the South ward of the borough of Bellefonte, at the court house in Bellefonte.

For the West ward of the borough of Bellefonte, at the court house in Bellefonte.

For the township of Benner, at the court house in Bellefonte.

For the township of Spring, (southern precinct,) at the hotel of Gottlieb Haag, in the village of Pleasant Gap.

For the township of Spring, (northern precinct,) at the public school house near the Centre Iron Company's works.

For the township of Spring, (western precinct,) at the public school house known as the Fair Grounds school house.

For the township of Walker, in the school house at Hublersburg.

For the township of Howard, at the school house in the borough of Howard.

For the borough of Howard, at the public school house in said borough.

For the township of Rush, (northern precinct,) in the school house at Cold Stream.

For the township of Rush, (southern precinct,) in the public school house in the village of Powelton.

For the township of Snow Shoe, (eastern precinct,) at the school house in the village of Snow Shoe.

For the township of Snow Shoe, (western precinct,) at the school house in the village of Moshannon.

For the township of Marion, at the school house in Jacksonville.

For the borough of Milesburg, at the school house in Milesburg.

For the township of Boggs, (eastern precinct,) at Curtin's school house.

For the township of Boggs, (western precinct,) at the school house in Central City.

For the township of Boggs, (northern precinct,) at the public school house known as "Walker school house."

For the township of Huston, at the Silver Dale school house.

For the township of Penn, at the public house kept by W. W. Rishel at Coburn.

For the borough of Millheim, at the school house opposite the Evangelical Church in said borough.

For the township of Liberty, at the school house in Eagleville.

For the township of Worth, at the school house in Port Matilda.

For the township of Burnside, at the house of J. K. Boak.

For the township of Curtin, at the school house near Robert Mann's.

For the township of Union, at the school house in the borough of Unionville.

For the borough of Unionville, at the new school house in said borough.

For the First ward of the borough of Philipsburg, at Wheelman's Club House, at corner of Beaver and Second streets.

For the Second ward of the borough of Philipsburg, at the public building at the corner of North Centre and Presqueisle streets.

For the Third ward of the borough of Philipsburg, at the store of Wm. Hess, at the corner of Spruce and Ninth streets.

NOTICE is hereby given, "That every person excepting justices of the peace, who shall hold any office or appointment of profit or trust under the government of the United States, or of the State, or of any city or incorporated district, whether a commissioned officer or otherwise, subordinate officer or agent, who is or shall be employed under the Legislative, executive or judiciary department of this State or of the United States, or of any city or incorporated district and also that every member of Congress and of the State Legislature, and of the select or common council of any city, or commissioners of any incorporated district, is by law incapable of holding or exercising at the same time, the officers or appointment of judges inspector or clerk of an election of this commonwealth, and that no inspector, judge or other officer of any such elections shall be eligible to any office to be then voted for."

At all election held under the law of this Commonwealth, the polls shall be opened at 7 o'clock a. m. and closed at 7 o'clock p. m.

TICKETS TO BE VOTED.

The qualified electors will take notice of the following Acts of assembly, approved in March, 1888. "An Act regulating the mode of voting at all elections in the several counties of this Common wealth."

SECTION 1 Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, and it is hereby enacted by the athority of the same: That the qualified voters of the several counties of this Commonwealth at all general township, borough and special elections are here by authorized and required to vote by tickets, printed or written or partly printed or partly written, severally classified as follows: one ticket shall embrace the names of all Judges of Courts voted for, and to be labeled outside "Judiciary," One ticket shall embrace the names of all State officers voted for, and be labeled "State." One ticket shall embrace the names of all County officers voted for, including officers of Senators and members of Congress if voted for and be labeled "County;" one ticket shall embrace the names of all township officers voted for and be labeled "Township," one ticket shall embrace the names of all borough officers voted for, and be labeled "Borough;" and each class shall be deposited in separate ballot boxes.

Given under my hand and seal at my office in Bellefonte, this 4th day of October, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety and in the One Hundred and Fourteenth year of the Independence of the United States.

ROBERT COOKE, JR. Sheriff of Centre Co.

STRAY.—Came to the premises of Geo W. Fisher, in Half Moon township, on or about August 1st, 1890, one brindle heifer, supposed to be about 18 months of age. Marked with one or two notches under end of left ear, some white on left flank and on tail. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take the animal away, otherwise it will be disposed of according to law.

62-3t* GEORGE W FISHER, Loveville.

AGENTS Men and women, earn big pay weekly for all or part time. Local or traveling work. Outfit free. No experience needed. Exclusive territory. All the bets specialities. Stock warranted. Salary and expenses to Hustlers. J. E. WHITNEY, Nurserymen, Rochester New York.

LIST OF JURORS.

Following is the List of Jurors Drawn for the November Court.

GRAND JURORS—4TH MONDAY OF NOVEMBER.

Jared Hazell, carpenter, Miles.
S H Bennison, farmer, Marion.
Daniel B Weaver, miller, Miles.
Luther B Stover, merchant, Miles.
John R Strong, merchant, Potter.
Clyde Kreps, farmer, Ferguson.
Alex Chaney, lumberman, Worth.
Scott Fravel, laborer, Rush.
George Taylor, gentleman, Boggs.
J C P Jones, gentleman, Milesburg.
A C Ripka, teacher, Gregg.
J D Miller, farmer, Walker.
Samuel Showers, laborer, Walker.
R C Leathers, contractor, Howard twp.
W M Grove, farmer, Potter.
J H Reeser, farmer, Benner.
A J Harter, farmer, Millheim.
John Wasson, farmer, Marion.
L E Bergstresser, photographer, Walker,
A P Welland, clerk, Philipsburg.
M B Forcey, plasterer, Burnside.
Daniel Grove, gentleman, College.
W H Gardner, lumberman, Liberty.
Isaac Orndorff, farmer, Haines.

TRAVERSE JURORS—4TH MONDAY OF NOVEMBER.

Robert Miller, laborer, Centre Hall.
S S Lyon, gentleman, Bellefonte.
J H Karstetter, laborer, Penn.
Abraham Craft laborer, Burnside.
Jacob Fiedler, farmer, Haines.
Claude Hess, laborer, Rush.
Harvey Griffith, engineer, Spring.
Hiram Durst, farmer, Gregg.
W H Hale, agent, Rush.
Elias Hoover, laborer, Penn.
C W Hoffer, merchant, Philipsburg.
John F Gray, grocer, Bellefonte.
George Balsor, carpenter, Patton.
Thomas Norris, painter, Philipsburg.
Rudolph Cryder, farmer, Ferguson.
Henry Rossman, mechanic, Potter.
James W Heaton, farmer, Boggs.
Robert F Holmes, merchant, Milesburg.
John J Musser, farmer, Spring.
W H Smith, farmer, Penn.
W Adams, baggage master, Philipsburg.
Wm Lucas, laborer, Snow Shoe twp.
W B Eckley, farmer, Benner.
J I Thompson, gentleman, College.
D H Parker, blacksmith, Philipsburg.
W H Wike, carpenter, "
Fred Yocum, laborer, "
J W Gross, baker, Bellefonte.
David Spotts, farmer, Union.
J R Reemer, laborer, Liberty.
Daniel Daup, farmer, Potter.
Thos Turbridy, laborer, Snow Shoe.
J C Bathgate, farmer, College.
J B Ard, gentleman, Ferguson.
Wilson Haines, laborer, Haines.
W Thompson, Jr., merchant, Howard,
R C McClintock, clerk, Philipsburg.
Arista Lucas, farmer, Union.
S W Griffith, axe maker, Spring.
Jabob P Weber, shoemaker, Harris.
Samuel Dunlap, carpenter, Rush.
Daniel Ulrich, saddler, Millheim.
H L Harvey, farmer, Boggs.
Wm Flory, laborer, Centre Hall.
Mathew Adams, farmer, Worth.
Henry Hamden, farmer, Halfmoon.
D B Kunes, gentleman, Liberty.
John Pachan, farmer, Gregg.
Israel Wolf, tailor, Miles.
G G Mat ern, merchant, Patton.
G M Hubler, farmer, Miles.
Lot Jones, carpenter, Philipsburg.
John Kern, farmer, Penn.
W G Furst, farmer, Patton.
David Kinkaid, contractor, Rush.
John P Harris, banker, Bellefonte.

TRAVERSE JURORS—1ST MONDAY OF DECEMBER

W E Tate, farmer, Patton.
J H Ross, merchant Haines.
C Alexander, farmer Penn.
W H Poorman, carpenter, Spring.
R J Haynes, constable, Snow Shoe.
W H Williams, farmer, Worth.
Charles Smith, baker, Philipsburg.
Adam Krumrine, farmer, Potter.
James Dolan, storekeeper, Spring.
Charles Miller, cigarmaker, Bellefonte.
James P Hale, laborer, Philipsburg.
S M Motz, gentleman, Haines.
T C Weaver, laborer, Haines.
Wm Auman, laborer, Gregg.
Albert Smeltzer, farmer Spring.
Hammond Sechler, merchant, Bellefonte.
J A Dunkle, laborer, Howard.
Wm Stine, farmer, Patton.
Eugene Sterrett, carpenter, Philipsburg.
W M Clark, farmer, Liberty.
J A Decker, innkeeper, Ferguson.
Geo A Bayard, moulder, Bellefonte.
E P Barton, laborer, Union.
Peter Robb, farmer, Howard.
W W Witmer, farmer, College.
John Holmes, farmer, Marion.
Geo B Weaver, clerk, Bellefonte.
Joseph A Clark, carpenter, Snow Shoe.
Alfred Thompson, clerk, "
B F Hoy, farmer, College.
L H Osman, laborer, Ferguson.
R J Gibbs, laborer, Boggs.
John Hayworth, miner, Philipsburg.
John Williams, carpenter, College.
J A Zimmerman, laborer, Snow Shoe.
John Shreffler, laborer, Benner.

John have you seen that woman ately?

John in astonishment, What woman e That woman picking grapes for Speer's Wines. Just see her in another column and read about it; the wines are found by chemists to be absolutely pure and equal to the best in the World. The Board of Health in Lane Cities and leading Hospitals have adopted their use where wines a needed. aug 7 1y

Happy Hoosiers.

Wm. Timmons, Postmaster of Idaville, Ind., writes: "Electric Bitters has done more for me than all other medicines combined, for that bad feeling arising from Kidney and Liver trouble," John Leslie, farmer and stockman of same place, says; "Find Electric Bitters to be the best Kidney and Liver medicine, made me feel like a new man." J. W. Gardner, hardware merchant, same town, says Electric Bitterr is just the thing for a man who is all run down and don't care whether he lives or dies; he found new strength, good appetite and felt just like he had a new lease on life Only 50 cents a bottle, at Kepplinger' Drug Store.

A little boy sat on the floor crying. After a while he stopped and seemed in thought. Looking up suddenly he said, "Mamma what was I crying about?" "Because I wouldn't let you go out to play,"

'Oh, yes," and he sat up another howl.

Three Hundred Thousand Pensions.

New law pensions all disabled soldiers nearly all widows, minors, and parents, and gives increase to invalid pensioners. Applications should be made at once. Mr. B Conover, representing the well-known firm of Soule & Co., Attorneys, of Washington, D C, will be at the Brockerhoff House, Bellefonte, Pa., from Wednesday Oct. 22 to Monday Oct. 27 inclusive for the purpose of giving free advice to all claimants, who should bring their discharges and all papers relative to their cause. Claimants whose claims have been rejected can have them allowed under the new law. Soldiers and heirs are requested to call as early as possible and have their claims properly presented.

Old fashioned molasses candy still has its patrons.

If this earth was covered with flowers all the year round the bees would become lazy.

It is fashionable to have the feminine hat to match the hair—save when the head is read.

Many an ailment of long standing is caused by too much sitting.

Literary Note.

Miss Julia Magruder, a daughter of the late General J. B. Magruder, of the Confederate army, who held the "Peninsula" against McClellan in the spring of 1862, begins in the New York *Ledger* of October 18, a serial entitled "Jephthah's Daughter," The story is an exquisite and artistic adaptation of the Biblical tale.

Remarkable Rescue.

Mrs. Michael Curtain, Plainfield, Ill. makes the statement that she caught cold, which settled on her lungs; she was treated for a month by her family physician, but grew worse. He told us she was a hopeless victim of consumption and that no medicine cure her. Her druggist suggested Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, she bought a bottle and found herself benefitted from first dose, She continued its use and after taking ten bottles, found herself sound and well, now does her own housework and is as well as she ever was.—Free trial bottles of this Great Discovery Keplinger's Drug Store, large bottles 50c and $100.

Snooper—"It is proposed to exhibit Cleopatra's tomb at the Chicago Exposition."

Simeral—"Well, that's all right; she was one of the world's fair.

Johnson—Why is the moon often spoken of as the silvery moon?

Jackson—Because we get it in halves and quarters, I suppose.

—Chestnuts may be made to keep their pleasant taste and be kept free from worms, by heating them for a few minutes in a sieve placed in a hot oven so as to kill the insect germs which are n so many of them, then place in muslin bags in a dry place.

ORPHANS COURT SALE.—Persuant to an order of the orphan's Court of Centre county, Pennsylvania, will be sold at public sale at the Court House, in the borough of Bellefonte, in said county on Wednesday, the 5th day of November, at 1 o'clock p. m., the following described real estate late of Bridget Mary Lanon, deceased, to wit: A valuable tract of land situate in Curtin township, Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows, to wit:—Beginning at a stone heap by a white oak, thence by land of John Weaver and John H. Orvis south fifty-one degrees west one hundred and seventy-five rods to a stone heap; thence south thirty-nine degrees east one hundred and thirteen rods to a black oak; thence north fifty-one degrees east one hundred and fifty-nine rods to stones; thence north fifty-one degrees west ——rods to a stone; thence north eighteen degrees west seventy-seven rods to a stone heap; the place of beginning, containing one hundred and eighteen acres and allowance.

TERMS OF SALE.—one third of the purchase money to be paid in cash on confermation of of sale; one third in one year and the remainder, one third in two years therefore, the defence payments to bear interest and to be secured by land and mortgage on the premesis.

CLEMENT DALE, T. A. LCNG,
Attorney, Executor.
o16-3t.

RETURNED A RAVING MANIAC

The Strange Sequel to a Pretty Girl's Mysterious Disappearance.

LOGANSPORT, Ind., Oct. 15. — Maggie Twonley, the pretty 16-year-old girl who disappeared from her home in this city two years ago very mysteriously, and who returned Friday night a raving maniac, has partially recovered her reason since her confinement in jail.

Yesterday she said she had been confined in an insane asylum in Cincinnati for two years; that she was taken from the asylum by a man whom she did not know and brought to her home in this city, where he abandoned her.

She had a bundle of clothing, such as patients in an asylum wear, under her arm. Each piece was marked "No. 7," and fully corroborated her story that she has just been released from such an institution.

About the Census Cards.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 15.—Mr. J. B. Spaulding, superintendent of the tabulating population cards division of the census office, has furnished some very interesting information in regard to the use of the cards in the taking of the census. Sixty-five milion of these cards, each being five inches in length, are being stamped, and it is estimated that if placed end to end they will cover 6,796 miles, and their weight, when stamped and placed in tin file boxes, will aggregate 337,000 pounds, or 1781-2 tons. These cards are now being stamped at the rate of 375,000 per day by twenty-two men, some of whom have already attained as high as 30,000, per day, or at the rate of twenty-six per minute.

Wrk on the St. Clair Tunnel.

SARNIA Ont., Oct. 15.—The last key of the last section of the metal lining of the St. Clair tunnel, constructed by the Grand Trunk Railway company, has been put in place, and he putting down of the railway track in the tube is now going on. The stone portals of the tunnel are in course of erection and the approaches are being rapidly completed. It is anticipated that the tunnel will be ready for traffic in February next.

Houses Tossed About Like Boxes.

WICHITA, Kan., Oct. 15.—The village of Andale was struck by a hurricane and suffered great damage. A large Catholic church was lifted from its foundation and thrown a distance of many yards. Lighter buildings were tossed about like boxes. Trees were torn up and went flying through the air. No lives lost.

Three Years for an Embezzler.

GRAND RAPIDS, Mich., Oct. 15.—Mathews Pickney, who gave himself up at Alton two weeks ago and was brought here to answer to the charge of embezzling $1,700 from the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern railroad two years ago while cashier, was sentenced to Jackson penitentiary for three years.

A Bak Suspends.

ABERDEEN, S. D., Oct. 15.—The bank of F. H. Hagerty & Co. suspended, causing much excitement. An assignment was afterward made. Liabilities about $220,000, which it is believed will be more than covered by asset. The paid up capital stock is $85,500. The trouble was caused by the failure to receive money due the bank. All other banks in South Dakota in which Hagerty is interested are declared perfectly sound.

WHAT IS

SCROFULA

It is that impurity in the blood, which, accumulating in the glands of the neck, produces unsightly lumps or swellings; which causes painful running sores on the arms, legs, or feet; which developes ulcers in the eyes, ears, or nose, often causing blindness or deafness; which is the origin of pimples, cancerous growths, or the many other manifestations usually ascribed to "humors;" which, fastening upon the lungs, causes consumption and death. Being the most ancient, it is the most general of all diseases or affections, for very few persons are entirely free from it.

How Can It Be CURED

By taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which, by the remarkable cures it has accomplished, often when other medicines have failed, has proven itself to be a potent and peculiar medicine for this disease. Some of these cures are really wonderful. If you suffer from scrofula, be sure to try Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"My daughter Mary was afflicted with scrofulous sore neck from the time she was 22 months old till she became six years of age. Lumps formed in her neck, and one of them after growing to the size of a pigeon's egg, became a running sore for over three years. We gave her Hood's Sarsaparilla, when the lump and all indications of scrofula entirely disappeared, and now she seems to be a healthy child." J. S. CARLILE, Nauright, N. J.

N. B. Be sure to get only

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below:

BROOKLYN, Conn., May 5, '90.
DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.:
Sirs:—Last Summer I cured a Curb upon my horse with your celebrated Kendall's Spavin Cure and it was the best job I ever saw done. I have a dozen empty bottles, having used it with perfect success, curing every thing I tried it on. My neighbor had a horse with a very bad Spavin that made him lame. He asked me how to cure it. I recommended Kendall's Spavin Cure. He cured the Spavin in just three weeks.
Yours respectfully,
WOLCOTT WITTER.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, April 4, '90.
DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.:
Dear Sirs:—I have been selling more of Kendall's Spavin Cure and Flint's Condition Powders than ever before. One man said to me, it was the best Powder I ever kept and the best he ever used.
Respectfully,
OTTO L. HOFFMAN.

CHITTENANGO, N. Y., May 19, '90.
DR. B. J. KENDALL Co.,
Dear Sirs:—I have used several bottles of your Kendall's Spavin Cure with perfect success, on a valuable and blooded mare that was quite lame with a Bone Spavin. The mare is now entirely free from lameness and shows no bunch on the joint.
Respectfully, F. H. HUTCHINS.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

MONROE, La., May 8, '90.
DR. B. J. KENDALL Co.,
Gents:—I think it my duty to render you my thanks for your far famed Kendall's Spavin Cure. I had a four year old filly which I prized very highly. She had a very severe swollen leg. I tried about eight different kinds of medicines which did no good. I purchased a bottle of your Kendall's Spavin Cure which cured her in four days.
I remain yours,
MARION DOWDEN.

Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors.
DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.,
Enosburgh Falls, Vermont.

SEE MY
SPONGE?
SHINE your Shoes with WOLFF'S ACME BLACKING ONCE A WEEK!
Other days wash them clean with SPONGE AND WATER.
DO AS I DID
COPYRIGHT SECURED.

EVERY Housewife
EVERY Counting Room
EVERY Carriage Owner
EVERY Thrifty Mechanic
EVERY Body able to hold a brush
SHOULD USE
PIK-RON
TRY IT.
A PAINT THAT ONE CAN SEE THROUGH.
WILL STAIN OLD & NEW FURNITURE
WILL STAIN GLASS AND CHINAWARE
WILL STAIN TINWARE
WILL STAIN YOUR OLD BASKETS
WILL STAIN BABY'S COACH
and Varnish at the same time.
WOLFF & RANDOLPH, Philadelphia.

TEAMSTERS.

You work in all weather. You want an "all-weather" coat. In fact, the best waterproof coat in the world. No frail rubber affair that will rip before the week is out. Rubber costs more, and lasts but a short time. Four teamsters out of five wear the "Fish Brand" waterproof clothing. They are the only teamsters' waterproof coats that are light, strong, durable, and cheap. They cost very little, and last a long time. They never get sticky or peel off. The buttons are wire-fastened, and never come off. They are absolutely waterproof and wind-proof. Until you own one you will never know the comfort of a rainy day. Beware of worthless imitations, every garment stamped with the "Fish Brand" Trade Mark. Don't accept any inferior coat when you can have the "Fish Brand Slicker" delivered without extra cost. Particulars and illustrated catalogue free

A. J. TOWER, • Boston, Mass.

CINCINNATI ARRAIGNED.

Governor Campbell's Message to the Ohio General Assembly.

CORRUPTION AND BRIBERY.

The Boards of the City Have Become So Bad, the Governor Says, That Even "Honor Among Thieves" Is Forgotten by Dishonest Members.

COLUMBUS, O., Oct. 15.—Both branches of the general assembly met at 10 a. m. Tuesday. There were thirteen representatives and two senators absent, leaving the Democrats with a majority of one in the senate and five in the house. As soon as the governor was notified that the legislature was assembled Private Secretary Meeker appeared with the governor's message, and it was read in each house and at once referred to the judiciary committees thereof. The house and senate then took a recess.

The message, which is a long document, opened as follows:

The Message.

"The extraordinary power of calling a special session of your honorable body has been invoked on account of the deplorable condition of public affairs in the city of Cincinnati, which, it is believed, can be partially remedied by enabling the people of that city to choose certain important boards at the approaching November election.

"The time for beginning the work of official reform there has come, and for this laudable purpose you are asked to submit to temporary inconvenience. The legislation proposed is so simple and obviously so just that it is hoped you may be able speedily to resume your customary pursuits.

No Honor Among Thieves.

"It is almost unnecessary to recite the corrupt practices which have existed in the government of the city of Cincinnati. Members of public bodies have trafficked in their own votes without shame, and with small pretense of concealment. A suit between alleged bribe takers is pending in court for an equal division of booty, and 'honor among thieves' has been forgotten in the fierce struggle to despoil the people. With a few honorable exceptions the entire public service is demoralized."

Speaking of the board of public improvements the message said:

For a Mess of Pottage.

"A leading newspaper of the city, representing the political party to which a majority of the board adhered, when speaking of an important franchise which had been gratuitously granted (although parties stood ready to pay the city handsomely for such a franchise), said that it bore 'evidence of fraudulent intent to be used for the purpose of blackmailing existing corporations.'

"Again the same newspaper said, 'Thus would the city grant a franchise of inestimable value for a mess of pottage, with the privilege of one year in which to negotiate its sale to a gang of eastern people, who have reduced to a science the raiding of legitimate enterprises.'

The Same Old Path.

"The people of Cincinnati who are not personally interested in the board or its employes are practically unanimous in the belief that some of its members were parties to corrupt propositions which have been made to persons having business before the board. Doubtless members and 'go betweens' will deny the truth of these reports; but, whether they be true or not, these members are so deeply involved and so universally impugned that the public give ready credence to well authenticated stories of this character, and even worse, which are circulated elsewhere.

"In short, the people believe, notwithout reasonable cause, that this board has begun to travel the path so long trodden by other demoralized governing bodies of the city."

The message then recommends submitting the question of the abolishment of the various boards to the vote of the citizens of Cincinnati.

A Terrible Affliction.

MARTINSVILLE, Ind., Oct. 15.—E. M. Baldwin, of this city, while arranging his toilet yesterday morning, was stricken with paralysis, rendering him deaf, dumb and blind. He recovered sufficiently yesterday afternoon to scrawl on a piece of paper, "I cannot see, hear or talk."

BRIEF MENTION.

In South Brooklyn, N. Y., during the temporary absence of their mother, a pair of tiny girl twins were burned to a crisp in their cradle, which had been set on fire by their 2-year-old brother, presumably while playing with matches or lighted paper.

Spanish war ships shelled the village of Mutlavs, on the Ponapi island, Pacific ocean, where the natives recently massacred Spaniards. Troops were then landed and 150 natives were killed. The Spaniards' loss was seven killed and nineteen wounded.

A gang of five youthful railroad robbers, the youngest 15 years of age and the oldest not over 20, were arrested by Baltimore and Ohio detectives near Ellicott City, Md. They have held up passengers and generally terrorized the neighborhood.

Census returns show the following populations of states complete: Illinois, 3,818,536; increase, 740,665. Louisiana, 1,116,828; increase, 176,882. Mississippi, 1,284,887; increase, 153,290.

Miss Mattie Morclau, a young working girl of Detroit, was overtaken on the street by "Jack, the Hair Cutter," and shorn of her short brown locks. She is "Jack's" sixth victim.

Mr. Alfred Wilkinson, of Syracuse, N. Y., has definitely announced that his engagement with Miss Winnie Davis, "The Daughter of the Confederacy," has been broken off.

Miss Clara Shaw, an actress in Richmond, while asleep, walked out on the cornice of her boarding house, but was rescued in safety, her position being discovered by a passer by.

The bark Meimerby, on her way from Quebec to Glasgow with a cargo of timber, was wrecked at Little Harbor, N. S., and Capt. Olsen and nine seamen were drowned.

There is a feud between Moss and Evans families, of Evans Falls, a small settlement in Luzerne county, over the use of a bridle path. Bloodshed is threatened.

Daniel Harkens died at Wilmington from the effects of the Dupont powder mill explosion, making the twelfth fatality.

The Only One.

Again it affords us much pleasure to be able to record the fact that the Pittsburg Exposition opened its doors promptly as advertised. The many things to be seen are worthy of much of our space, but we will dwell only on one exhibit, the only one of its kind at the great show. Well may we say it is worthy of comment. We refer with pride to the display of Mr Max Klein, the wholesale liquor merchant. There you will find a complete distillery in full operation. His Silver Age Rye stands on a pyramid high enough to overlook all other displays; the bbs, and cases show at once the extent of his trades, conveying the impression that he ships to all parts of the country. His Pennsylvania Rye Whiskies, his imported and domestic wines, brandies and cordials are prominent features. No other liquor house in the country would dare to compete with him in making a display, and no other house in his line can or will sell goods as pure and at such reasonable prices. You can leave orders at his stand or apply to him direct for his complete catalogue and price list. Such a house should receive the custom of all who wish fair treatment and to Max Klein 82, Federal St., Allegheny, Pa., we can recommend you.

'You'll dry straight,' the latest London saying, means that you'll come out all right.

Don't build castles in the air. You can't rent them.

'That's it, up to date, is the latest smart phrase.

Clara—I think Fred is one of the most weak kneed fellows I ever met.

Emma (Fred's best girl).—I don't think so. He holds me well enough.

A Lady's Perfect Companion.

Every expectant mother should read our new book by Dr. Dye, one of New York's most celebrated physicians. A perfect mothers, guide, it tells how the fearful ordeal can be made easy, free from danger, and almost entirely painless, thus saving months of anxiety, dread, and suffering. Full of valuable information to ladies, answering hundreds of delicate questions. Send two-cent stamp for circulars, testimonials, and confidential letter. Address, FRANK THOMAS & Co., Publishers, Baltimore, Md. s11-6m.

Fond lover (after a long—delayed proposal)—"Perhaps I have been too sudden, darling" Darling girl (regaining her composure with a mighty effort)—"Yes George, it is very, sudden, but"—and here she became faint again—"it is not too en."

President Garfield's Physician.

Dr. Bliss and other eminent medical men speak in the highest terms of Speer's Wines. Dr. Bliss prescribes these wines in his practice, whenever wines are necessary. The following is part of a letter received by Mr. Speer:

I have been greatly pleased with your N. J. Wines, and specially so with the Claret, Burgundy and Port. I wish you to send me two cases of Claret and one of Burgundy to my niece, Miss—— New York City, and send the bill of both orders to me.

Yours truly,
W. BLISS, M. D.
Washington, D. C

Consumption Surely Cured.

TO THE EDITOR:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above-named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

A Prompt Cure.

I was cured sound and well of a case of Blood Poison by S. S. S. As soon as I discovered I was afflicted with the disease I commenced taking S. S. S. and in a few weeks I was permanently cured.

GEORGE STEWART,
May 7, 1890. Shelby, O.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

To enjoy one's self thoroughly under all circumstances, one must enjoy perfect health. Catarrh, a much prevailing disease can be readily cured by using Old Saul's Catarrh Cure.

Perents will get rest and the baby will be relieved from pain by using *Dr* Bull's Baby Syrup, a harmless but reliable remedy. Price 25 cents.

Shaken Out of Gear,

By malarial disease, the human machinery cannot half perform its office. Digestion, secretion evacuation are disordered, the blood becomes watery, the nerves feeble, the countenance ghastly, sleep disturbed and appetite capricious. Terrible is this disease, fell its consequences. There is, however, a known antidote to the miasmatic poison, and a certain safeguard against it. In malarious regions of our South and West, in South American Guatemala and on the Isthmus of Panama as well as in transmarine countries where the scourge exists, this inimitable preventive and remedy, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, has, during the last thirty-five years, been constantly widening the area of its usefulness, and demonstrating its sovereign value. Liver complaint, dyspepsia, constipation, kidney trouble, rheumatism and debility are all remedied by it. tf

Procure it in time if you wish to save doctor's bills. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. Price 25 cents.

There's nothing half so sweet in life as "love's young dream." Now about this, there is some diversity of opinion: Some giving preference to a good article of taffy, but there are few things any sweeter than ease, after a racking pain, and this is only gotten by using Salvation Oil.

Good Advice.

Several years ago I was covered with Boils to such an extent that my life was a misery. After trying a number of other remedies without any benefit, I was advised by a wholesale druggist at Columbus to try S. S. S (Swift's Specific) One bottle of S. S. S. cured me entirely. I have not had a boil since. To those afflicted with boils or skin eruptions I give the same advice my wholesale druggist gave me—take S. S. S.

DAVID ZARTMAN, Druggist,
May 10, 1890. Independence, O.

SULPHUR BITTERS

THE GREAT
German Remedy.

TRUTHS FOR THE SICK.

For those deathly Billious Spells depend on SULPHUR BITTERS it will cure you.

$1,000 will be paid for a case where SULPHUR BITTERS will not assist or cure. It never fails.

Do you suffer with that tired and all gone feeling; if so, use SULPHUR BITTERS; it will cure you.

Cleanse the vitiated blood when you see its impurities bursting through the skin in Pimples, Blotches, and Sores. Rely on SULPHUR BITTERS, and health will follow.

Operatives who are closely confined in the mills and workshops; clerks, who do not procure sufficient exercise, and all who are confined in doors, should use SULPHUR BITTERS. They will not then be weak and sickly.

SULPHUR BITTERS will cure Liver Complaint. Don't be discouraged; it will cure you.

If you do not wish to suffer from Rheumatism, use a bottle of SULPHUR BITTERS; it never fails to cure.

SULPHUR BITTERS will build you up and make you strong and healthy.

Don't be without a bottle. Try it; you will not regret it.

SULPHUR BITTERS will make your blood pure, rich and strong, and your flesh hard.

Ladies in delicate health, who are all run down, should use SULPHUR BITTERS.

Try SULPHUR BITTERS to-night, and you will sleep well and feel better for it.

Do you want the best Medical Work published? Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. ORDWAY & Co., Boston, Mass., and receive a copy, free.

Bryant & Gurnsey's
Cyclopædia of
THE MANUFACTURES AND PRODUCTS OF THE UNITED STATES.
comprises Every Article made in this Country—Indexed and Classified—and under each article the names and addresses of
THE BEST MANUFACTURERS.
Complete in One Royal Octavo Vol. of over 1300 pp
Price in Cloth $6 In Morocco $8 In Flexible Leather $10.
INDISPENSABLE
to Buyers of Articles in all lines and Invaluable as a Statistical work.
Orders received at office of this Paper.

Some lives are like

Horse shoes
the more worn—the brighter."
Busy wives who use SAPOLIO never seem to grow old. Try a cake...

A complete wreck of domestic happiness has often resulted from badly washed dishes, from an unclean kitchen, or from trifles which seemed light as air. But by these things a man often judges of his wife's devotion to her family, and charges her with general neglect when he finds her careless in these particulars. Many a home owes a large part of its thrifty neatness and its consequent happiness to SAPOLIO.

☞ Grocers often substitute cheaper goods for SAPOLIO, to make a better profit. Send back such articles, and insist on having just what you ordered. ☜

Duff's Mercantile College.
Pittsburgh, Pa.

This old and reliable institution has prepared thousands of young men and women for the active duties of life. To those in want of a useful, practical education, circulars will be sent on aplication. P. DUFF & SONS. oct 9-1m

50 FIFTY DOLLARS FOR LIFE SCHOLARSHIP
PALMS BUSINESS COLLEGE
1709 Chestnut St., PHILADA., PA. (Both Sexes.) Position for Graduates. Time 3 to 4 mos. Best Equipped. Best Course of Study. Circulars free if you name this paper.

The Golden Gate Tours of the Pennsylvania Railroad.

Preparations for the inaugural series of personally-conducted tours to the Pacific Coast, under the auspices of the Pennsylvania Railroad, are progressing, and a detailed outline of their scope, routes rates, and conditions will be published at an early day. In the meantime sufficient headway has been made to indicate that the tours will surpass any similar pleasure trips heretofore enjoyed by the people of the Eastern States. The special trains of Pullman Vestibule Sleeping and Dining Cars will exemplify the latest and best work of the Pullman shops. They will run through to California on quick time, delivering their passengers at desirable points in the Golden State and picking them up at the appointed rendezvous for the return trip. Tourist agents and chaperons of wide experience will conduct the party and minister to their comfort in every possible way. Peculiarly favorable concessions will be granted them by the railroads of the Pacific Slope, so that their movements may be productive of the fullest pleasure at the lowest cost.

These tours are the most ambitious attempts yet projected by the Pennsylvania personally-escorted system to provide pleasure tours of the highest grade and the traveling public may depend upon securing in them the most perfect service.

The first tour will leave the East late in January. It will be limited to one hundred persons, and those who anticipate an early spring outing to the shores of the Pacific should place themselves in correspondence at once with Mr J R Wood, General Passenger Agent of the Pennsylvania Railroad, Philadelphia.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The undersigned having been restored to health by simple means, after suffering for several years with a severe lung affection, and that dread disease "Consumption," is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To those who desire it, he will cheerfully send (free of charge) a copy of the prescription used, which will find a sure cure for Consumption, Asthma, Catarrh, Bronchitis and all throat and lung Maladies. He hopes all sufferers will try his Remedy, as it is invaluable. Those desiring the prescription, which will cost them nothing and may prove a blessing, will please address REV. EDWARD A. WILTON, Williamsburg, Kings County, New York.

A Very Good Show.

Main & VanAmburg's circus and menagerie showed in Bellefonte on Wednesday. The show of Walter L. Main had been here before and the people knew what to expect so far as he was concerned, but Bellefonters were not prepared to see what they did see in the united shows of Main and VanAmburg and all for 25 cents. The street parade was as large and fine as that given by either of the socalled first-class and high-priced shows. But for a one ring circus they certainly take the cake for any thing that ever exhibited in Bellefonte. The tent was well filled both afternoon and evening, and there was not one who did not go away entirely satisfied. The riding and tumbling was very fine and the various feats of agility, by both man and animals, so surprising as to be almost wonderful; but the most wonderful as well as thrilling act of all was that of a lady standing as a human target for a man to throw knives and swords at. The show is one of the cleanest and best throughout that is now on the road and if they should ever visit this place again they had better bring a larger tent along.

Mr. Will A Harrold, the agent of the famous "Marie Greenwood Comic Opera Company," was in the city completing arrangements for the appearance of his star and her select company of thirty six comic opera vocalists, comedians and musicians, who will appear at the opera house next Wednesday evening, in Von Supper charming opera of "Boccaccio." The company carry everything in the shape of scenery, costumes, etc., and are accompanied by their own superb orchestra of 10 soloists.

Bucklen's Arnic Salve

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands Chilblains Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded, price 25 cents per box.

For sale by all druggists.

American Love for London.

If it is true that Americans expend no less than $3,000,000 a year in England for rent alone, it is quite time some steps were taken to recall these denationalized citizens to a sense of duty to their own country. Nearly all this large sum of money is expended for the luxury of shooting and fishing, but, as may be imagined, it by no means represents the actual outlay among the prize moors and streams of Scotland. As a London journal suggests, so much money for shooting and fishing seems incredible, but it is also shooting and angling for a social position.

We laugh now at this evidence of Anglomania, but the laugh may be turned to bitter tears one of these days, when it is seen what mischief is wrought by inculcating no abiding love of country, no national devotion in our children's hearts. This one phase of selfishness in the American people is melancholly enough, and though the supine argument is made that in comparison but few of our wealthy families abandon this land of plenty, the fact remains that they do leave it and spend their American revenues elsewhere, and for what? Atsocial position, heaven save the mark! Thirty thousand Americans live in London.

Why they elect to live in that vast centre of the world need not be discussed. The chief part of them "do business" there, the residue "do pleasure," or live to economize their small means drawn from American sources. Whether London is a delightful place of residence is neither here nor there; this thirty thousand are so far denationalized as to prefer it, and to regret the necessity of returning to the United States even semi-occasionally. What does this feeling portend? And where will it end for our country? are questions to ponder, and not to be brushed aside with an Anglomaniac joke.

Not Taught in School.

The following list of questions, in the line of developing the perceptive faculties, has been compiled by Louise Stockton:

When you go to your room at night can you walk directly to the match box and put your hand on it?

When you turn out your light and leave your room, do you have to fumble for the door, or can you go straight across the room and take hold of the knobb?

Can you at night walk among the trees without running into them, or keep the garden path as directly as you would were it daylight?

If you wish to estimate the size of anything, do you know enough of feet and inches to make a fair guess by simply looking at it?

Can you guess the height of a hat by sight?

Can you calculate the weight of a book, a box of matches, a bat, a ball, a glass of water, a letter, by holding it in your hand?

If you hear street cars, where there is a double track, can you tell by the sound which way they are coming?

If you are near a river can you locate a steamboat by sound?

Can you use your knowledge of music in analyzing the progressions of a steam whistle? Can you tell on which tone it stops?

With your eyes shut, can you tell what kind of a flower is put to your nose?

Can you tell from the bark of the trees the points of the compass?

Can you, by listening, tell what kind of a vehicle is coming, and how many horses is attached to it? Do you know the difference in sound made by four and by eight hoofs?

Can you match colors without sampling; carry colors and shades in your memory?

By the touch only, can you tell which material is cotton, which is woolen? Can you from a bunch of different colored zephyrs pick out a black strand, keeping your eyes shut?

Can you by the taste only, tell what kind of meat you are eating? Can you decide what flavor has been used in a glass of soda water?

Does a rose petal taste like that of a violet? Do hard water and soft water taste alike?

In short, do you use your senses? Do you train your observation, and then remember what you observe?

When a man knows, and knows not that he knows, he is asleep; wake him.

Corn starch which makes such beautiful ice cream, is also the best face powder, It fills in the cracks and level off a complexion so nicely.

The loafer still lingers on the cold corners these evenings. Some loafers don't know when they are nearly frozen.

While you are burnishing up that winter stove just take the precaution to find out whether the fire is in good order.

The girl who is often lost in admiration, easily finds herself in love.

A testy man should bridle his tongue so that he can reign in his temper.

No man is as good at home as his picture in a neighbor's album.

If two persons could ethically agree they could talk and smile continually.

The man who grumbles at the quality of a gift would get tired sitting down.

Alaska was purchased from Russia in 1867, for $7,500,000, and the United States Government has already received that sum from the seal fisheries.

Forced to Leave Home.

Over 60 people were forced to leave their homes yesterday to call at their druggist's for a free trial package of Lane's Family Medicine. If your blood is bad, your liver and kidneys out of order, if you are constipated and have headache and an unsightly complexion, don't fail to call on any druggist to day for a free sample of this good remedy. The ladies praise it. Everyone likes it. Large-size packages 50 cents.

BEATING ABOUT THE BUSH.

In some parts of the Southwest, regardless of the great growth of towns and the building of school houses, it is still almost impossible to get a direct answer to a question. One evening about dusk a man rode up to a fence surrounding a lot near the roadside, and thus addressed a woman who was attempting to persuade a few drops of milk from a mully cow:

'Madam, I am lost.'

'Wall, that's what the preacher says is the matter with the most of us, an' I reckon the best thing to do is to git 'ligion an' then do the best we kin under the sarcumstances,' she replied, giving the cow an awful jerk.

'I mean that I have missed the road to Dabney's Ferry.'

'Wall, I shouldn't wonder, fur it is a mighty matter fur some folks to foller these roads here, they air so crooked. You air travelin,' I reckon.'

'Yes, I wanted to go to Dabney's Ferry.'

'Got folks livin' down thar, I reckon.'

'No.; I have no relatives living in this part of the country. Will this road lead me to the ferry?'

'Wall, you'll hatter ax pap about that. He tramps roun' all over the neighborhood while I'm doin' the work, an' he oughter know whar all the roads lead to. They don't lead me anywhere.'

'Where is he?'

'Who, pap?'

'Yes.'

'I don't know that nuther. You'll hatter ax one of the chillin.'

'Where are the children?'

'Just wait awhile an' mebby one of 'em will holler, fur it's about time fur one of 'em to get snake bit.'

'I haven't time to wait.'

'Wall, then, I reckon you'll have to jog along the best way you kin.'

'I wish you would give me some information.'

'Yas, I reckon so, fur I have hearn tell that information is a mighty fine thing when a pusson is pushed right hard for it.'

'Where does that road over their go to?'

'Right to Dabney's Ferry.'

'Why, that's the road I want. Why didn't you tell me.'

'Wall, you didn't ax me about that road. You kep' on talkin' about suthin' else. Wall, good day. Ef you travel round here much you'll l'arn to ax fur what you want without beatin' about the bush.'—Philadelphia *Press*.

Hold it to the Light.

The man who tells you confidentially just what will cure your cold is prescribing Kemp's Balsam this year. In the preparation of this remarkable medicine for coughs and colds no expense is spared to combine only the best and purest ingredients. Hold a bottle of Kemp's Balsam to the light and look through it nrtice the bright, clear look; then compare with other remedies. Price 50c & $1

Out for a Day's Pleasure.

A big, freckled faced woman was striding down a broad avenue in the suburbs, leading two children by the hand and followed by a third.

Is this the way to the park? she demanded of a man leaning against a tree

What park, madam? he inquired.

Any park. The nearest park.

If you go about two blocks further, turn to the right and then go straight on for about a mile and a half you will reach the only one in this vicinity.

Plenty of shade trees and animals in cages and ducks swimming about in little lakelets?

Yes.

And benches with rustic tables in front of them, where poor people are graciously permitted to eat the frugal victuals doled out to them under a falsely constructed fabric of society, provided they take the vituals along with them?

Plenty of 'em, ma'am.

No charge for going into the park?

No.

Stay as long as we please?

Certainly.

Then I'll find it if I have to walk all day. I've come out from the crowded city to get a breath of God's pure air and bathe my soul in the sweet influence of nature. Come on, you little brat back there, or I'll skin ye alive.

And she went on down the avenue at a five mile gait, dragging the two children and followed at some distance in the rear by the loudly howling third.

At a Railroad Depot.

From the Detroit Free Press.

'Has my train gone?' he asked, as he bustled into the Wabash depot.

'I don't know you, sir,' replied the officer on duty.

'My name is Reames.'

'Ah! What train do you own?'

'None, sir.'

'But you inquired for your train.'

'I meant the one I go out on.'

'Oh, I see. Which one do you go out on?'

'On, the 1.51.'

'When?'

'Right off.'

'Oh, no you don't. That train has been gone ten minutes. If you will come in here at 3.50 I will see that you go out on one of the company's trains at 4.'

Miscellaneous.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

EVERY WATERPROOF COLLAR OR CUFF THAT CAN BE RELIED ON

BE UP TO THE MARK

Not to Split! Not to Discolor!

BEARS THIS MARK.

TRADE CELLULOID MARK.

NEEDS NO LAUNDERING. CAN BE WIPED CLEAN IN A MOMENT.

THE ONLY LINEN-LINED WATERPROOF COLLAR IN THE MARKET.

Rep ap 21-1y

EASTMAN COLLEGE POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., offers both sexes the best educational advantages at the lowest cost. Thorough instruction in ARITHMETIC and other ENGLISH BRANCHES, BOOKKEEPING, RANKING, CORRESPONDENCE, COMMERCIAL LAW, etc.; PENMANSHIP, STENOGRAPHY, TYPEWRITING, TELEGRAPHING, etc. The College is open all the year, and is a live, practical school, teaching young people to earn a living and carefully fitting them for honorable positions. Gold Medal awarded at Paris Exposition (World's Fair, 1889) for best course of study and plan of operation. Business houses supplied with competent assistants on short notice. No charge for situations furnished. For information and Catalogue address as above.

EASTMAN COLLEGE

rep aug 21-4t

FLORAPLEXION

Is an absolute, positive and permanent cure for Sick Headache, Biliousness, Constipation, Nervous Debility, Brights Disease, Diabetes and Consumption. It goes to the very root of all diseases caused by an impure state of the blood.

FLORAPLEXION is a highly concentrated and powerful extract of the most valuable and expensive herbs known to medical science, prepared from the prescription of a noted English physician, and cures when all other remedies fail. Thousands of the highest and strongest testimonials from grateful patients can be shown. The first dose inspires you with confidence.—Go to your druggist, purchase a bottle, and be cured.—Valuable book sent free to all. Address,

FRANKLIN HART, Warren St., New York.

Reb my-29-1y

WANTED—AGENTS TO SOLICIT ORDERS FOR OUR TREES, SHRUBS, VINES, &c. STEADY WORK For Honest, Industrious Men.

Salary & Expenses, or Commission if preferred.

We grow a full line of varieties adapted to Pennsylvania.

The Business Quickly Learned. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

OUR HOME OFFICE. Write immediately for terms.

R. G. CHASE & CO., PHILA., PA.

Rep ap-24-6t E O W

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE.—Pursuant to an order of the Orphans Court of Centre County there will be exposed to sale on the premises in Howard Borough, on Wednesday, October 15th, A. D., 1890, at 1.30 o'clock p. m., the following described lot of ground, late of the estate of William N. Wyble, deceased:

All that certain lot or piece of ground situate in the Borough of Howard, Centre county, Penna., bounded on the north by Main street, on the East by lot of James Long, on the south by Bald Eagle Valley Railroad, and on the west by lot of G. H. Wistar, being ninety feet wide or thereabouts.

TERMS OF SALE.—Ten per cent on day of sale; forty per cent, on confirmation of sale; Balance, with interest, in one year, secured by bond and mortgage on the premesis.

JONATHAN SCHENCK, Admin.
HASTINGS & REEDER, Atty's.
s18-3t.

PUBLIC SALE of valuable farm property will be offered at public sale at the Court House, Bellefonte, on

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 25th, 1890,

all that valuable farm property situated in Patton township, belonging to the estate of Mrs. Jane W. Hale, deceased, containing about

——270 ACRES MORE OR LESS——

Sale to commence at 11 o'clock, when conditions will be made known by

N. H. STONE,
Admr, Est. of Mrs. Jane W. Hale, dec'd,
s17-ts. Coatsville, Pa.

PUBLIC SALE of valuable farm property. Will be offered at public sale at the Court House, Bellefonte, on

SATURDAY, OCTOBER, 25th, 1890,

all that valuable farm property situated in Patton township, belonging to the estate of George N. Hale, deceased, containg about

——220 ACRES, MORE OR LESS.——

Sale to commence at 11 o'clock, when conditions will be made known by

N. H. STONE,
Admr., Est. of George N. Hale, dec'd.
s17-ts. Coatsville, Pa.

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE.—Pursuant to an order of the Orphan's Court of Centre County. There will be exposed to sale on the premises in Howard township, on Tuesday, October 14th A. D., 1890, at 1.30 o'clock p m., the following described lot of ground, late of the estate of Peter Vanhorn, deceased: All that certian house and lot of ground situated in the Village of Mount Eagle, in Howard township, Centre County, Penna.; bounded on the South by public road leading from Milesburg to Lock Haven; on the East by an alley; on the North by lot of James Rathurst; and on the West by lot of Mrs. J. A. Reeder, containing about half of an acre, be the same more or less.

Having erected thereon a two story frame dwelling house, stable, smoke house and out buildings.

TERMS OF SALE: Ten per cent on day of sale; Forty per cent on confirmation of sale; Balance with interest in one year to be secured by land and mortgage on the premises.

JONATHAN SCHENCK, Administrator.
HASTINGS & REEDER, Attorneys.
s18-3t

NOTICE is hereby given that an application will be made to the Governor of Pennsylvania on the 14th day of October, A. D., 1890, by D. Wilcox, T. A. Lenz, Wm. P. Lucas, C. M. Muffley, and others, under the Act of Assembly approved April 29, 1874, entitled "An Act to provide for the incorporation and regulation of certain corporations," and the supplements thereto, for the charter of an intended corporation to be called the "D. Wilcox Manufacturing Company," the charter and object of which are "to manufacture carriage hardware and general drop forgings" and for that purpose to hold, possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges of said act of Assembly and supplements thereto."

CLEMENT DALE, Solicitor.
s25-3w.

PENNSYLVANIA STATE COLLEGE

Fall Term Begins Sept. 20th, 1888.

This institution is located in one of the most beautiful and healthful spots of the entire Allegheny region. It is open to students of both sexes, and offers the following Courses of Study:

1. A Full Classical Course of four years
2. A Latin Scientific course
3. The following ADVANCED COURSES, of two years each, following the first four years of the general Scientific Course: (a) AGRICULTURE; (b) NATURAL HISTORY; (c) CHEMISTRY AND PHYSICS; (d) CIVIL ENGINEERING.
4. A short SPECIAL COURSE in Agriculture
5. A short SPECIAL COURSE in Chemistry.
6. A reorganized Course in Mechanic Arts, Combining shop-work with study.
7. A new Special Course (two years) in Literature and Science, for Young Ladies.
8. A Carefully graded Preparatory Course.
9. Special Courses are arranged to meet the wants of individual students.

Military drill is required. Expenses for board and incidentals very low. Tuition free. Young ladies under charge of a competent lady Principal.

For Catalogues, or other information address GEO. W. ATHERTON, LL.D., President, State College, Centre Co. Pa.

8-4t

Mitchell's Kidney Plasters

Absorb all disease in the Kidneys and restore them to a healthy condition. Old chronic kidney sufferers say they got no relief until they tried MITCHELL'S KIDNEY PLASTERS

Sold by Druggists everywhere, or sent by mail for 50c Novelty Plaster Works, Lowell, Mass.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

ARE YOU CONSUMPTIVE

Use Parker's Ginger Tonic. It cures the worst Cough, Weak Lungs, Debility, Indigestion, Pain Take in time. 50 cts.

HINDERCORNS. The only sure cure for Corns. Stops all pain. 15c. at Druggists, or HISCOX & CO., N. Y.

ELY'S Cream Balm

Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflamation, Heals the Sores. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

TRY THE CURE.

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cts.

ELY BROTHERS 56 Warren St., N. Y.

CATARRH

ELY'S CREAM BALM CURES COLD IN HEAD CATARRH ROSE-COLD HAY-FEVER DEAFNESS HEADACHE PRICE 50 CENTS ELY BRO'S OWEGO N.Y. U.S.A.

HAY-FEVER

Every mother should have Arnica & Oil Liniment always in the house in case of accident from burns, scalds, or bruises.

For sale by F. P. Green.

Demorests Magazine.

Did you ever meet a college-bred girl who did not love her Alma Mater? And why should not she, as well as her brother, think her own "the dearest and noblest and best"? After reading the charmingly written and magnificently illustrated article on "Student Life at Wellesley College," in Demorests Family Magazine for November, just received we do not wonder at the enthusiasm of the Wellesley alumnae and students for 'Wellesley blue."

Every woman and every man too, will be interested in the illustrated article about "The Fur Seal": the women, because every blessed one of them loves a handsome seal skin garment; and the men, because they want to know what they pay their money for, for 'sealskin is sealskin' now, and costs a pile of moneys

Indeed, this number of the Magazine really takes us all around the world. Starting at Wellesley, by simply turning the leaves we are transported to "The Land of the Lapps," and the numerous illustrations and vivid descriptions make us quite familiar with these queer people; then the illustrated serial story carries us to China, and we complete the circuit by visiting the seals in Alaska and Greenland, taking a little diversion by the way in reading "Chat" about society doings, and enjoying in imagination so many good things told about in "Household," that we wish Thanksgiving were already come.

In fact, if you want to be amused with good stories, learn how to keep house and make it beautiful, how to keep well, or anything else that you want to know, take our advice and send your subscription (only $2 a year) to W. Jennings Demorest, 15 East 14th Street New York

Cigarette holders come in amber and gold.

Light goods are having a run in gowns.

A lover of nature says the year has twelve daughters, and September is the pick of the bunch.

Another blanket on the bed, if you please.

Society welcomes all new wrinkles of fashion, but not so with those of the face.

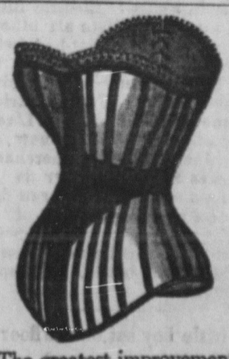
A new shoe for the society girl is so small that it is called the Sackville.

The bare footed boy is putting his shoes on now.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Thirty-Two Offers of Marriage.

The guardian of a well known New York girl, who was married in London some few months since to a distinguished man of her own nationality, vouched for it as a positive fact that his ward had received thirty-two bona fide offers of marriage since she entered society. As the young lady is heir to a large estate it is but natural to suppose that some of the asprants for her hand were influenced by mercenary motives. Others, and indeed the greater number of her lovers were in downright earnest, wanting the girl for herself. But, sternly resolute, the 'destroying angel' kept up a steady fire of refusals till the all conquer, in thirty-second came along and won her as his own. Interested and disinterested as those lovers may have been Mrs. ——'s record of proposals would make painful reading to not a few of her sex. It scarcely seems fair that one woman should have such a monopoly of honors that are secretly coveted by many who go through life without ever having one to register.—*The Illustrated American*.



The greatest improvement in Corsets during the past twenty years is the use of Coraline in the place of horn or whalebone. It is used in all of Dr. Warner's Corsets and in *no others*.

The advantages of Coraline over horn or whalebone are that it does not become set like whalebone, and it is more flexible and more durable.

Dr. Warner's Coraline Corsets are made in twenty-four different styles, fitting every variety of figures—thin, medium, stout, long waists and short waists.

Sold everywhere.

WARNER BROS., Mfrs., New York and Chicago.

ADDITIONAL LOCAL NEWS

—Handle it tenderly!
Wax it with care!
'Tis the youth's first mustache,
And he can't spare a hair.

—Hunting is good but game is scarce.

—Have you attended any apple cuttings this season?

—Well begun is half done, but a half dun isn't well begun.

—Only a few days more until the deer season will begin.

—Potatoes are selling in Spring Mills for 60 cents a bushel.

—These cool nights are dangerous. Be careful and don't let that cold catch you.

—The autumn fly is the most persistingly pestiferous nuisance of the entire year.

—A new boardwalk has been laid on the street in front of the Episcopal rectory.

—The Bellefonte band made the best music of any band that was in town on Tuesday evening.

—The proper companion in life for a seamstress would be a seaman—at least, it seamster us that way.

—There is a case of a young man over the mountain at Chester Hill to which District Attorney Meyer should give his attention.

—William L. Hayden, of Bellefonte, has been nominated for congress in the 28th District by the conferrees of the Prohibition Party.

—There was a wonderful horse with Main and Van Amburg's show. It was almost human. If you don't believe it ask the deputy recorder.

—A sub-agency, for the sale of postage stamps in the upper portion of Bellefonte has been established at Achenbach's, the jeweler, on northeast corner of the diamond.

—Miss Lizzie May Cole, of *Loveville*, and Mr. Harry McCormick, of Sinking Valley, were united in marriage at the home of the bride on Thursday, October 9th.

—We publish in another column an account of Mr. Pattison's reception in Clearfield as first printed in the Tyrone *Herald*. It is both accurate and entertaining; read it.

—The money for the repairs of the Bellefonte Academy is now all subscribed and it will be but a few days until work will be commenced on the repairs of the building.

—The infant child of Mrs. Albert Dunseth died on Tuesday night at 12 o'clock and was buried on Wednesday afternoon at 4 o'clock, Rev. Houck officiating Mrs. Dunseth is the second daughter of Rev. J P Hughes.

—The State College Preparatory department gave the foot ball team of Class '93 a grand reception on Thursday evening, October 9th, in honor of a match game between them played on Wednesday, the 8th.

—The Pattison special went through Bellefonte Friday about 9 o'clock en route for Centre Hall, Spring Mills Coburn and on down over the L. & T. road. Quite a number of prominent democratic politicians from this place went along as far as Coburn.

—From the way it reads we feel certain that "A Snow Shoe Republican's" article in the *Centre Democrat* was written by a man in Bellefonte whose initials are "Charles R. Kurtz." The last paragraph is so like the above named person would express himself.

—The correspondent who sent the account of the Pattison mass meeting away to the Pittsburg *Dispatch* hadn't much regard for the truth. He said: "Not less than 2,000 people were congregated at the depot while the whole town was ablaze with fire-works." Oh my!

—Mr. T. P. Ryder, candidate for governor on the Union Labor ticket, thinks there is a good chance to elect a Republican congressman and State Senator from this district. Probably Mr. Ryder would accept a nomination for either or both the above.

—The steam saw mill of Hopkins & Weymouth at Snow Shoe, was shut down Wednesday for the season, and the men from this city and vicinity employed by the company came home last evening. The number of feet of lumber cut this summer amounts to $7,200,000, the most of which was white pine.

—A large and unsightly tumor which had been growing on the right cheek of Mrs. Miles R. Beers, of Philipsburg, for several years past, causing her considerable pain and inconvenience, was successfully removed on Friday last by Dr Andrews, of Philipsburg, and Dr Bailey, of Clearfield. The operation was quickly and skillfully performed, and Mrs. Beers is very happy at being relieved of the painful and unsightly tumor.

—The Mr. Hayden, who is a candidate for Congress on the Prohibition ticket desires us to state that the item in Thursday's NEWS stating that "William L. Hayden was a candidate, etc.," was incorrect in one particular. Mr. Hayden's name is not William hence it should have been "W. L. Hayden." Mr. Hayden, whose name is Warren, is more particular because he has a brother whose name is William.

MORE PRESBYTERY HAPPENINGS.

REV. DR. HAMILL RELIEVED FROM ACTIVE PASTORAL WORK.

Rev. Robert Hamill, D D, asked for a dissolution of the pastoral relation which has existed between himself and the Spring Creek church during the last forty-five years, giving his reasons therefor. The church was heard through its commissioners, William Thompson and Prof. McKee, and after a full consideration of the request, Rev. Robert Hamill, D D, was retired from the active duties of the pastorate and at the request of the church, was continued as pastor emeritus.

In making the request Dr. Hamill made the following statement: "In pursuance of a purpose formed some six months ago I come to ask permission to surrender to the Presbytery the charge with which I was invested by this Presbytery nearly forty-five years ago. In doing so I have felt that it would not be improper to give you the following statement: In the month of October, 1845, I was induced by my venerated preceptor, Dr. Archibald Alexander, and by Dr. McKinney, one of my predecessors in my pastorate, to visit the churches of Sinking Creek and Spring Creek, then a united church. Spending ten days among the people, I preached my first sermon in Spring Creek church, November 9, 1845. Subsequently I was unanimously called to become the pastor of these churches Deciding to accept their calls, I returned to the field some months after and was ordained and installed their pastor May 6, 1846. For twenty nine years I served these two churches. In April, 1875, I was called for my whole time by Sinking Creek. I have retained this relation for sixteen years. During my pastorate on this field there have been admitted into the communion of the church over 1,000 members; 700 have been baptized; have attended 700 funerals; have made 9,000 pastoral visits; have traveled over 50,000 miles, either on horseback or in a buggy; have preached 6,000 sermons. There has been contributed by my people for support and spread of the gospel over $100,000. Fifteen young men have gone into the ministry from my charge Many and varied have been the experiences of these years; some sad, others joyous. The generation that greeted me when I first became their pastor has passed away. Only two of those who were then members remain, The present board of elders were all ordained during the time of my pastorate, and the present membership all received into the church save two. The church has always been loyal to their pastor. I am proposing the surrendering of many tender ties, but the path of duty to me is clear and the desire has been arrived at carefully and prayerfully.

A petition from sixty two persons living at State College, asking for the organization of a church at that place was presented which was granted and Dr. Hamill, Dr. Laurie and Elder James Harris appointed to organize a church if the way is clear.

Wednesday evening a popular meet was held on the subject of "Presbyterial Missions."

On Thursday morning considerable miscellaneous business was transacted and Philipsburg was named as the next place of meeting.

The committee appointed to bring in resolutions in reference to the retirement of Rev. Dr. Hamill, from the active duties of the pastorate, reported as follows which was adopted:

WHEREAS, The Rev. Robert Hamill, D. D., requested the dissolution of the pastoral relation existing between himself and the church of Sinking Spring and whereas, said church was unwilling to have the relation dissolved, but requested that their pastor should be relieved of the active duties of the pastoral office and be continued as their Pastor Emeritus to which Dr. Hamill having consented, the request of the church was cordially granted.

The following resolution was adopted and ordered to be sent to all the ministers of the Presbytery:

Resolved, That Presbytery recognizing the need of greater cooperation upon the part of churches and pastors at communion seasons would urge all the ministers within bounds to endeavor as far as possible to cooperate with each other upon such seasons and whenever may be desired, necessary or proper.

The committee on leave of absence made their report after which the Presbytery adjourned with the benediction by Dr. Hamill.

Bond—Valentine.

Quite a pretty wedding occurred in the Episcopal church on Wednesday at 5 o'clock. It was the occasion of the marriage of Mr. Summerfield B. Bond, of Baltimore, Md., to Miss Julia, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Valentine, of this place, Rev. J. O. Davis, performed the ceremony. A large crowd was present to witness the union. The happy couple will take an extended wedding trip.

—The October number of the The Old Homestead, a monthly magazine published by Davis Bros. at Savannah, Ga., appears for the first time on our table. It is a publication of forty pages, 11x15, filled with original stories, poems and essays. Its musical feature, handsomely illustrated fashion matter, children's page, and household and farm notes make it a welcome visitor in thousands of homes. It is the only publication of its kind in the South and its tone is pure and elevating. The Old Homestead's premium list and cash commission to agents are among the best in the country. Notwithstanding the size and general excellence of the magazine the subscription price is placed at only $1 a year. Sample copy free on application. Address Davis Bros., publishers and proprietors, Savannah, Ga.

Death of An Estimable Young Man.

A special from Danville to the NEWS is as follows:

William F. Tipton, of Howard, Pa. died at the residence of Dr. G A Beck, in Danville, Pa., on Thursday, October 9th, 1890. Mr. Tipton was a traveling salesman for G R Danenhower & Son, of Philadelphia, and had hosts of friends, in Centre, Clinton, Clearfield, Blair and Huntingdon counties.

Regarding the sickness and death of Mr. William F. Tipton a correspondent at Howard writes as follows:

Will F Tipton, who has been engaged as a traveling salesman during the past three years for the firm of *G* R Danenhower & Son, of Philadelphia, Pa., and Camden, N J, wholesale grocers, died on Thursday afternoon at the residence of Dr. G A Beck, in Danville, Pa, whither he had gone about four weeks ago. His remains will be brought to his home in Howard, from which place the funeral will occur on Sunday at 10,30 o'clock a m

Will had reasonably good health until last winter when he was attacked with La Grippe, followed by several attacks of pneumonia from which he did not recover and which finally terminated in consumption of the lungs and bowels. Deceased was but twenty years of age, the youngest son and child of the late A S Tipton, deceased, of Howard borough. In June Will had sufficiently recovered to be around and out and was then advised by his physicians to try a change of climate. He went to the Medical Springs, in Missouri, and for a time gained in health and strength but the dread destroyer was doing its work and he was advised to return home, which he did the latter part of August and since then had been growing weaker until death ended his suffering. It is a comfort to know that he died with a Christian resignation, being a consistent member of the Howard M E church. He was also a member of the P O S of A. at Howard

The deceased was very well and favorable known by a large circle of friends and especially was he liked by all the merchants in the 7 or 8 surrounding counties, as Will was a first class and gentlemanly salesman. His untimely death will be the cause of great sorrowing to many but there is comfort in the thought that their loss is his gain. May he rest in piece.

His Word of Honor.

This is the latest story written by E Werner, one of the greatest German contemporary writers of fiction, and it fully sustains her well deserved reputation. A youth of seventeen, brought up under the strict surveilance of a stern but otherwise devoted father, and in whose veins runs the hot blood of a Roumanian mother, is suddenly confronted with the problem of choosing between a life of discipline and military service with his father, a soldier and officer, or a roving existence with a mother capricious and impulsive, who separated from her husband, leads a life of pleasure, without a serious thought. His choice and its result forms the nucleus of a strong and thrilling plot, and the reader is called upon to decide whether the hero was entitled to any sympathy while learning the severe lesson of life, the result of his breaking His Word of Honor. The story is replete with beautiful pictures of domestic love scenes, life at the German capital and in the army, and its interest is largely dependent upon the deep pathos which the writer has so entirely within her control. This story is No. 7 of the PRIMROSE EDITION. Price, 50 cents. Published by STREET & SMITH, 25 to 31 Rose Street, New York.

—A fad in writing paper is what is called lover's stationery. It is fine note paper delicately tinted, the most fashionable shade being light pink. The water mark to be detected by holding the sheet up to the light, is a blending of two hearts pierced by an arrow. In the lower corner of each fourth page (or reverse of each second half-sheet) appears what at first sight looks like a blemish. But this is the charming feature of the novelty; it is the kissing spot, for here the correspondent presses his or her lips, and thus a salute is wafted to the absent lover. The kissing spot is about the size of a 25-cent piece and is covered with a thin aromatic gum that imparts to the lips a pleasing odor and taste. A more ingenious bit of maudlin sentimentality could hardly be devised yet must all confess that it is just such innocent and insane follies that the joy of human life consists in.

—A few days ago there was received at this office a box of the loveliest pansies that the writer ever beheld. They came all the way from Newton, Iowa, and if the flowers were a fair sample of the growth and luxuriousness of everything in that Western state, it must be an eden of a place. The pansies were sent by a subscriber who has our thanks.

HUNTINGDON PRESBYTERY.

The Ministers Meet in Tyrone and Transact Considerable Business.

The ministers of the Huntingdon Presbytery met in session in the *Presbyterian* church in Tyrone on Tuesday afternoon, with a large gathering of the reverend gentlemen present. After the preliminary opening, calling of the roll, appointing of committees, etc., the following ministers were received into this Presbytery;

Rev. J R Henderson, of the Presbytery of Newark; Rev. Edgar F. Johnston of the Presbytery of Allegheny, and Rev Henry C Baskeville, of the Presbytery of Kearney, after which a sermon was preached by Rev. Emil Lewey. This was followed by an address on the "Needs of the Foreign Board," by Rev. R M Campbell, and an address on the "Needs of the Home Board," by Rev, R A McKinley, D. D., of Clearfield. In the course of his remarks that gentleman said:

The people of this country bear the name of Christian, but there is great need of efforts for evangelization. The money spent in our large cities for the gospel is a large sum, yet it is nothing in comparison with what is spent for that which tends to ruin physically, intellectually and spiritually. No duty as citizens is more imperative than loyalty to God. Our prayers and upright lives are needed. Principles of piety should be inculcated by precept and example. The Home Board began last year with a debt of $300,000 and closed it with a debt of $80,000. It sent 1,700 men who are preaching the gospel to 4,000 churches, to which were added about sixteen thousand souls.

Rev. Dr. Hamlin and Rev. George Leidy of the Central M. E. Conference were invited to sit as corresponding members.

A collection for Presbyterial missions was taken, amounting to $30.06. The service was closed with the benediction by the moderator.

At Wednesday morning's session Rev William Laurie, D. D., was elected a commissioner, and John Hamilton and John I. Thompson, both of Centre county, alternates to the general synod.

The call from Mifflintown church for the pastoral service of Rev. J. R. Henderson was taken up, placed in his hands and by him accepted.

A call from Sinking Creek and Spring Mills churches for the pastoral services of Rev. Henry C. Baskerville was read, placed in his hands and by him accepted.

Rev; J F Deiner requested the dissolution of the pastoral relations existing between himself and the churches of Schellsburg and Man's Choice. Brother Deiner gave his reasons for making this request, and the churches having united with him in the request, after due consideration the pastoral relation was dissolved. The calls from Upper Tuscarora, Shade Gap and Peru churches were taken up and found in order, put in his hands, and by him accepted. Rev. Prideaux was appointed to declare the pulpits of Schellsburg and Man's Choice vacant.

A call from the Philipsburg church for the pastoral services of Rev. Edgar F Johnston was read, placed in his hands and by him accepted. The committee appointed to install Rev Johnston at Philipsburg Oct. 28, are as follows: Rev. A H Jolly to preside and propose the constitutional questions; Rev R A McKinley Ph. D., to charge pastor; Rev Chas Herron to charge people; Rev J T Gibson, of Allegheny Presbytery, will be invited to preach the sermon.

—The dedication of the new Temple of Magnolia Lodge, No. 602, I. O. O. F. at Philipsburg, will took place in that bustling town Wednesday, the 15th. Excursion can be had on all railroads leading to Philipsburg. The events of the day will be a parade, comprising visiting lodges, cantons and encampments, local societies and fire companies the Wheelmen's club, and other organized bodies; dedication services in the temple; public address by Grand Sire Nicholson; public dinner in Brinton, Duncan & Barnes' hall, and a grand banquet in the evening. The town will be decorated, business places closed, and the day will be observed as a holiday

—The Bellefonte Nationalist Club me in the old telephone room on Friday evening and formed a temporary organization. A committee of the following gentlemen was appointed to draft a constitution and By Laws: Messrs. E T Tuten, Rudolph Schad, John Dubbs, John McGinley, John Noll, William McClure, Albert Stott, James H. Stott and William Dawson. The regular meeting night of the Club is Friday night.

The Wreck at Curtins.

A special train which left this city yesterday evening on the Bald Eagle Valley railroad was intended to convey ex-Governor Pattison and his party over the Lewisburg and Tyrone branch but near Curtin Station was thrown from the track. The accident was caused by the engine passing over a cow. The engine tender and passenger car were all derailed and the fireman, a Williamsport man named Carskadden, who jumped when the engine left the track was considerably injured. The engineer, A. H. Wheelock, stuck to his engine, and escaped without injury.

The accident caused a delay in the arrival of Bald Eagle mail which did not reach this city until after midnight. About four o'clock this morning the engine and car of the special train were got ten upon the track again and brought to this city, and the engine sent to the Renovo shops for repairs.—L H. *Express.*

Bad luck for Pattison! His train was also wrecked near Altoona but, fortunately, nobody was hurt. Yet it is a bad omen for the man who is traveling on that train, and it just looks as if there would be another wreck about the 4th of November and in which Pattison will get hurt.

It Was Cold in Clearfield.

The special train of handsomely appointed cars approached the staid old town of Clearfield yesterday. The occupants of the gilded palace on wheels are holding desultory conversation. Finally the question of how best to prune potato trees is dropped, a lull follows, and Mr. Pattison inquires:

"How soon shall we reach Clearfield, Chauncey?"

"I believe we are in Clearfield now, Robert," answers Mr. Black who has been gazing through the car window.

"Ineed! The train has stopped Chauncey. But I hear no brass bands and I can distinguish no wild calls for Democracy's favorite son."

"I'm afraid, Robert," says Mr. Black, 'that there must be a dog fight in some other portion of the town."

"Or, "interposes Mr. Wright," perhaps they labor under the impression that Democracy's favorite son is in Europe.'

Another lull. The party of distinguished farmers move out upon the platform and survey the landscape. Mr. Pattison buttons his overcoat tightly, and remarks:

"It's very chilly in this mountainous region, Chauncey."

Yes, Robert, there has been a cold wave from across the Atlantic which is said to have done great damage."

"It froze me out of a renomination, it seems," murmurs the State Chairman.

And quiet again reigns, while the assembled agriculturalists rub their hands together, not in glee, but to keep warm.

"What a cold country, Chancey,' says Mr. Pattison breaking the silence:

"It resembles your reception, Robert" sadly answers his companion in misery:

The mercury seems to sink several inches.

"It is too frigid for me, Chauncey" says the head of the ticket in despair. "Look at those huge blocks of ice over there across the street."

"That's not ice, your excellency," says Mr. Wright, "They are Wallace Democrats."

Oh! Says Mr. Pattison, and that is all he says.

It almost requires an axe to break the silence next time. Mr. Black says:

"I think Robert, we have come to the wrong place and had better not tarry long.

"Yes, Chauncey, I fear the people here are all Democrats."

They do not tarry long. Farmer Pattison adds more agricultural learning to his store, to wit, mugwumps do not thrive on Clearfield soil—Tyrone *Herald.*

The Opera Company Gives a Good Performance.

Marie Greenwood's Opera Company is a musical album.

If their melodies were bound in handsome book-form, with Russia leather covers and gilt-edged leaves, a more appropriate present could not be given by a devoted lover to the idol of his heart.

In the absence of such an album, the wisest course for the devoted lover to pursue is to take that idol of his heart to the matinee to-day and to the performace this evening.

Her heart will thrill with joy as she listens to the grandest chorus that has sung upon the Capital Theatre stage this season.

In making this statement, *The Gazette* critic does not except the Abbott chorus.

Marie Greenwood, the leading soprano of the company, has a voice of wonderful power. Her notes would fill the auditorium at Chicago. She has complete control of her notes in every register of her voice. She is conscientious in her work, and makes a lasting friend of her audience the moment she sings the first five bars of aria. She sang last night like a 22-karat prima dona, and the applause that followed her efforts was spontaneous and wildly enthusiastic. When she sang the audience applauded for a second number. She gracefully accommodated the house and then it fairly howled for more, and jon each occasion she was equal to the emergency.—Little Rock (Ark.) *Gazette.*

—On Friday Messrs. John G. Love, John Moore and Hard P. Harris, all armed with double barrel shot guns and a little dog, went on the 10.20 train west as far as Martha where they intended going onto the mountain to hunt for squirrel, pheasants, coon, etc. We don't know just how many of each the above the two succeeded in bagging but they must have been very lucky as it took Lose's carriage to haul them up High street. From all appearance it is safe to conjecture that the hunting is very good up in that section.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

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"THE KING'S TOUCH."

In England, two centuries ago, popular superstition credited the "Royal Touch" with curing scrofula. These superstitious practices have now become obsolete, and in their place we have a scientific remedy in Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, which eliminates the impurities from the blood by the natural channels, thereby cleansing the system from all taints and impurities from whatever cause arising. It is truly a royal remedy, world-famed and the only liver, lung and blood remedy *guaranteed* to benefit or cure in every case, or money paid for it will be refunded. As a regulator of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels, "Golden Medical Discovery" cures all bilious attacks, Indigestion and Dyspepsia, Caronic Diarrhea and kindred ailments. As an alterative, or blood-purifier, it manifests its marvelous properties in the cure of the worst Skin and Scalp Diseases, Salt-rheum, Tetter, Eczema, and Scrofulous Sores and Swellings, as well as Lung-scrofula, commonly known as Pulmonary Consumption, if taken in time and given a fair trial. WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Proprietors, Buffalo, N. Y.

$500 REWARD is offered by the manufacturers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, for a case of Catarrh in the Head which they cannot cure. By its mild, soothing, and healing properties, Dr. Sage's Remedy cures the worst cases, no matter how bad, or of how long standing. Fifty cents, by druggists.

Only Temperance Bitters Known.

VINEGAR BITTERS

VEGETABLE — FREE FROM — ALCOHOL

PURELY — DR. WALKER'S CALIFORNIA — EUREKA

VINEGAR BITTERS

GRANDEST - MODERN - DISCOVERY

Triumph of Pharmacy

The only true practical

ELIXIR OF LIFE AND HEALTH.

is one that promotes digestion, improves the appetite, cleanses the liver, purifies the blood, and stimulates brain and nerves without *injurious reaction*, and one that may be taken alike by adult or infant. Profane compounds, made of vile rum or bad whiskey, sweetened and flavored, under the titles of bitters, tonics, &c, produce effects far worse than the disease for which they are taken.

Vinegar Bitters is a pure tonic, a nervine without being narcotic, a purifier without poison, a liver tonic without purging, and above all, a life-giving stimulant without alcohol. The only medicine with such powers *in the world*

A GENUINE TEMPERANCE BEVERAGE,

far surpassing alcohol in any shape as a tonic it might be called

LIQUID LIFE,

since it stimulates, invigorates and regulates digestion, nutrition, secretion, excretion, respiration, and all the functions whereby life is maintained—we literally take in *vitality in spoonfuls.*

It is too much to assert that *the equal of Vinegar Bitters does not exist*, and no counterpart or compound with similar virtues has ever been known

CALIFORNIA,

if remarkable for nothing else, would be immortalized by the production of the medicinal fruits, roots and herbs of which this Bitters is composed. Many of them used by the Indians and the medical profession in the treatment of chills and fevers, rheumatism, catarrh, consumption, neuralgia, headaches, liver complaint, kidney disease, jaundice, gout, piles, boils, skin diseases, &c., &c., too numerous to mention, but easily understood when the action of the Bitters on the vital functions is remembered. The discovery was partly accidental but the present

PERFECT BITTERS IS THE RESULT OF SCIENCE.

Millions of sufferers have gratefully and gladly endorsed, during the past quarter of a century the wonderful success of this

PHENOMENAL TONIC OF THE WORLD.

In order to meet every probable demand, two formulas of the same ingredients are now put up.

THE OLD STYLE IS STRONGER, SLIGHTLY BITTER, AND MORE CATHARTIC.

THE NEW STYLE, PLEASANT TO THE TASTE, AND EXPRESSLY ADAPTED TO DELICATE WOMEN AND CHILDREN.

REMEMBER,

There is *no disease* of low vitality, debility of functions, or nervous prostration for which.

VINEGAR BITTERS IS NOT CURATIVE, and its singular power over the lower organisms renders it the implacable foe of.

THE DEADLY MICROBE AND OMNIPRESENT BACTERIA

in malarial diseases, cholera, consumption, internal diseases, &c., and so great is its power as a germicide that it is an

UNEQUALLED VERMIFUGE.

A book could be written of its virtues, and another of testimonials, but it is only necessary to remember its general action upon the liver, blood, brain and nerves, to realize its use in *a majority of the ills that flesh is heir to, and that no family should ever be without a bottle of*

OLD AND NEW STYLE VINEGAR BITTER IN THE HOUSE.

Send for our Ladies book. Address

Address R. H. McDONALD DRUG CO. 2 Washington St., New York

TO CURE SKIN DISEASE OF ANY FORM USE

HEISKELL'S OINTMENT.

It has been in use many years, and has proved infallible in every case, from simple *Pimples* and *Blotches* on the face and *Sore Eyelids* to obstinate *Eczema, Tetter* and *Itching Piles.*

Sold by Druggists. 50 cts. per Box.

Send for Treatise on Skin Diseases and Certificates of Cure.

Dr. Grosvenor's Bell-cap-sic PLASTER.

Gives quick relief from pain.

Rheumatism, neuralgia, pleurisy and lumbago cured at once. Genuine for sale by all Druggists.

Bellefonte Republican,

To CORRESPONDENTS.—No communications published unless accompanied by the real name of the writer.
Corespondents should write upon but one side of the paper, and avoid the use of pale or fancy inks.

CHAS. L. GATES, - - - LESSEE
Editor and Business Manager.

Local Department.

—The trees are shedding their leaves

—Huston township has had a sensation.

—Steam heat is being put in the opera house.

—The "Little World" company next Tuesday evening.

—White gowns will be worn all winter by young girls.

—Chestnuts are selling at 65 cents per bushel in West Virginia.

—Delamater has been here and gone now everybody is happy.

—The turn-down collar and black bow tie looks well on many girls.

—It is the level headed man who has his winter's coal in his cellar.

—Judge Samuel Linn died at his home in Williamsport on Tuesday morning.

—Send in your vote in the pumpkin contest. The best man wins the pumpkin.

—Wasn't that a rousing demonstration held in Williamsport on Saturday night.

—The man who devotes seven days a week to business will not live one half his life.

—Mr. H. C. Weaver returned on Monday from a trip through the eastern part of the State.

—A western exchange says the principal crop in Kansas seems to be mortgages, and that it's hard to raise them' too.

—President Harrison seems to be having a good time on his tour through the West. He is greeted with an ovation wherever he goes.

—The expense of the Lycoming county Judgship contest amounted to about $22,000—$15,000 of which the county pays and $7,000 the State.

—It is said that John L. Sullivan would be a howling success if he would only stick to the original of the part he pretends to play—that of a blacksmith.

—McCalmont & Co. have almost completed a lime kiln which promises to be the most complete kiln in Centre county. Its capacity will be about 300 bushels per day.

—The large crowd of people present at the Republican mass meeting on Tuesday are worthy of particular mention for the remarkably good order maintained at all times.

—The Philipsburg *Ledger* says there is a turnip in its office that measures 21 inches around the waste. If it had said cabbage head we would then have believed it, but as it is, we doubt it.

—Don't forget that the first entertainment of the Star Course will be in the court house on Saturday evening, October 25th. It will be the Madame Fry Concert Company, which is one of the best on the road.

—The near approach of election day is giving an exhuberant growth to election bets. The crop promises abundant fruitage of glory and chagrin. The man who 'isn't afraid to back his judgment" ought to be pretty sure that his judgment wil back him and his wager.

—Seventeen murderers have already been executed during Governor Beaver's present term of office; three are now under appeal to the Supreme Court, and six have had capital sentences commuted to imprisonment for life, while the cases of five are now before the Board of Pardons.

—A pamphlet entitled "Register of Physicians of Pennsylvania by Counties," has been issued by the Department of Internal Affairs at Harrisburg, and through the courtesy of the State Board of Health a copy has been received at this office. According to the registration there is an average of one physician to every 569 inhabitants.

—The American Protective Tariff League has just issued in pamphlet form a complete refutation of the claims of the Free Traders that our manufactured products are sold to the foreign consumer at a lower price than for home consumption. The subject of this document is "Export Discounts" and if you desire a copy enclose a two cent stamp to the American Protective Tariff League, 23 W. 23d, St., N. Y. This Document is No. 35. In ordering use number only.

—A quiet wedding took place on Tuesday morning, October 14, the contracting parties being Miss Flora Rolley, of Milesburg, Pa., and Mr. Emil Lioret of Ishpening, Mich. They were married in this place in the beautiful and solemn vow of the Catholic faith, by the Rev. Father McArdle. The bridesmaid being Miss Odille Rolley, sister of the bride and Mr. Andy Mott acting as groomsman. They leave this p. m. for Ishpening, Mich., the grooms home, with the best wishes of their many friends.

A BIG RECEPTION.

Fully Five Thousand People Assembled on Tuesday Evening to Greet the

Next GOV. of Pennsylvania.

BANDS OF MUSIC ENLIVEN THE OCCASION —STREETS ARE ILLUMINATED—MANY GOOD SPEECHES MADE AND A RIGHT ROYAL RECEPTION.

One week ago Tuesday night Pattison was here. On Tuesday night Delamater was here; and if an uninterested individual was asked this morning what the majority would be in Centre county and who for his estimate, to be based on the reception of both of the candidates for Governor, he would unhesitatingly say fifteen hundred for Delamater. The meeting of Tuesday night was a success in detail from every standpoint of view. Indeed it was the most cordial and enthusiastic reception thus far extended to Senator Delamater on his tour through the State save, perhaps, one occasion—when he visited his own home, Meadville.

The Senator's special was scheduled to arrive in Bellefonte at 7.30 but it was a few minutes late owing to a couple delays along the road from Tyrone down. A reception committee composed of the following gentlemen went to Tyrone to meet the special train; Messrs. John P Harris, Col. George A Bayard, Capt. Amos Mullen, Dr. George F Harris, S D Ray, Esq., and C L Gates, of the DAILY NEWS. On the arrival of the reception committee in Tyrone they found the Senator's train, with all the party on board, and ready to pull out, which it did as soon as the committee got on the car.

The Senator's party was composed of the following distinguished gentlemen: Senator George W Delamater, Thomas J Stewart, Dimner Beeber and Isaac Shields, members of the Business Men's Committee, Philadelphia; C H Hustus, managing editor of the Philadelphia *Inquirer*; George N McCain, staff correspondent Philadelphia *Press*; H B McLane, of Philadelphia; E J Wheelock, staff correspondent Philadelphia *Inquirer*; James Hoyt, of the Philadelphia *Times*; C F Ettla, representing Chairman Andrews, and Tayler McBride, Senator Delamater's private secretary. With the party were Mr. C. H. Brown, of Huntingdon, and Messrs. W. L. Malin and John M. Dale, who had gone up to Altoona on Monday night.

The trip to Bellefonte was an uneventful one save for the cheering crowds at the various stations as the engine and one car passed through. It was just about 8 o'clock when the party arrived in Bellefonte. The train was stopped at the freight station, the entire party alighted and entered carriages and were driven to the court house. High street was one perfect stream of illumination while silver cornet bands played martial music, the crowd cheered and Senator Delamater was happy at the cordial reception. On the party reaching the court house they found that edifice packed to its utmost capacity. It was impossible to try to estimate the crowd that was there. Owing to the lateness of the hour all formality in the way of organizing a meeting was dispensed with, save that General Hastings was elected chairman. When his nomination and election was announced the crowd cheered and cheered till the old court house shook from foundation to dome General Hastings on taking the stand, said:

Fellow citizens:—This contest is ended; victory is assured. All that is now left is the question of majority. Centre county is solid for Delamater and the ticket; this is not the year for Pennsylvania to go back on its record; it will head the column of republican majorities. The old Keystone will stand by the traditions of the republican party and approve the McKinley bill. Its people will put their seal on the action of Thomas B. Reed. From this time out the campaign will be an aggressive one and we will not be satisfied with less than fifty thousand majority. Senator Delamater was then introduced. In beginning his speech he said:

I need not say that my heart is full to-night at this glorious welcome. The reception here is not second to that I received at Meadville, my own home. I come here asking your suffrage; and I ask it not only because I think you believe me a good Republican but a worthy man. The Senator then discussed at some length the real issue of this campaign—protection to home and industry. Protection does not increase the price of clothing and the necessaries of life, but it reduces the prices of these commodities. I have been accused, among other things, of being a young man; and I thank God tonight that the Republican party is the young man's party and that it has won to its ranks the young men of this commonwealth and, if I may be allowed to predict, I will say that this fall a young man will again lead the party to a glorious victory. The Republican party is animated with the same spirit that so thrilled it in 1861, that of a feeling that we are in the right. My opponent is already making apologies and when a man is in a fight and begins to apologize I think I have him pretty nearly licked. The speaker lightly touched on Mr. Pattison's career as Governor and incidentally referred to his vetoing the soldiers burial bill, the bill appropriating money for the laborer's and miner's hospitals, and gave as Mr. Pattison's reasons for so doing as he then claimed, economy. Why we cannot afford to think of economy when the soldier is in the question. I propose to be not only just but generous. But the democrats are noted for their economy—in little things. Why Cleveland was so economical that he vetoed the small bill granting a pension of a few thousand to a gallant soldiers widow and soon after wrote a long message deploring the millions of surplus locked up in the government vaults. Senator Delamater referred to the direct tax bill, of which he was the originator, and said that it would be acted on the coming session of the legislature and, if he was elected governor, he would esteem it an honor to affix his signature to that bill. My opponent tries to hoodwink republicans and secure their votes by saying that he is not a partisan man, but don't be fooled for he is a partisan man and the strongest kind of one at that. In their appeal to the people they shirk the main issues of this campaign and as the platform on which they represent themselves as standing it is boiled down to three things: "Home rule; good government and clean politics." Home rule! coming from a man who was nominated at Scranton through the one man power; from Cleveland through W. L. Scott. Good government! Think of it, fellow citizens; as coming from the democratic party. The party that has obstructed the progress of ever advance movement towards good government. Go into any bookstore in this town and ask for a history of the democratic party and they will tell you it hasn't got any history. Ask for a history of the republican party and they will give you a whole cart load. The history of the United States is a history of the republican party. Clean politics! Why the democracy never had any clean politics, That great statesman, James G. Blaine, was defeated for President by unclean politics in New York. Go through the South anywhere and you will find thousands of ballots cast out by unclean democratic politics. Go to Ohio and you will see a democratic governor, who to save his self respect, was compelled to call an extra session of the legislature to right the wrongs created by unclean democratic politics in Cincinnati. The speaker closed with predicting a glorious victory on the 4th of next November.,

By this time the large crowd outside, as not more than one fourth the people could get inside the court house, were becoming impatient and calling for speeches. The Chairman sent Col. Jas. P. Coburn and Col. B. F. Eshleman outside to talk to them. Senator Delamater also went out and made a short speech.

In the court house, Thomas J. Stewart, candidate for Secretary of Internal Affairs, followed Mr. Delamater in one of the grandest and best speeches made in Bellefonte this campaign. Time and space for bids an extended mention of it. After Mr. Stewart came Mr. Dimner Beeber, of Philadelphia, and then Mr. W I Shaffer, of Chester. Mr. Shaffer is the brilliant young lawyer who seconded General Hasting's nomination for governor at the State convention this year. All the speeches of the evening were good and the crowd at no time was lacking of enthusiasm. And another remarkable thing was that although it was after ten o'clock when the meeting broke up yet the court house was packed as full as when the meeting commenced.

Senator Delamater can certainly not find fault with his reception at Bellefonte, General Hastings' home. And, moreover, he need not be ashamed of the handsome vote that old Centre will give him on the 4th of next November.

Senator Delamater and his party said that there were better arrangements in Bellefonte than at any place they had yet visited. Chairman L. L. Brownis to be congratulated for that.

The party departed this morning for Tyrone from which place they go to Philipsburg then Clearfield, after which the party will divide, Senator Delamater going to DuBois and the others going another direction.

The Fire Steamer.

The committee who went to York to examine the fire steamer at that place report finding a very good steamer but one that is pretty heavy. An agent is expected here by to-morrow and it is probable that on Thursday we can give something definite about what will be done.

—The confirmation services in St. Jonh's Catholic church, on Sunday morning were very impressive, about one hundred children were confirmed. The services were opened by an address by Bishop McGovern, of Harrisburg, which was of a highly pleasing character. The music by the choir was beautifully rendered especially the duet sang by Messrs. Mitch Cunningham and E. Grimes.

"MONTE" WARD WAS HERE.

The Brooklyn's Defeat the Home Team by a Score of 5 to 3.

About eighteen hundred people assembled on the new Athletic grounds, near the glass works, on Monday afternoon to witness the closing game of base ball and, we might say, the best game that has been played in Bellefonte this season. For two weeks it had been widely advertised that "Monte" Ward, the Bellefonte boy, with his famous Brooklyn team would cross bats with the Bellefonte team on Monday and consequently there was a large crowd assembled to witness the game, not near so large however, as there would have been had the weather been fair. Everybody was anxious to see the famous ball player play ball. Owing to the bad weather some of the men engaged to play with the Bellefonte's did not come, hence the team was made up as good as possible under the circumstances. There were two of the Brooklyn's, a battery, played with the Bellefonte and two Bellefonters played with the visiting nine.

Game was called at 2.30 with the Bellefonters at the bat. The first half inning was played and no runs scored. When the Brooklyns came in Ward was first at the bat. He knocked a regular "twister" to second base and made first. His first and probably best play was when he slid to second with the ball in the hands of the second baseman. He made the home plate all right and so did two others. Then the Bellefonters got down to work. It was not until the third inning, however, when they scored their first run which was made by Ryan. In the fourth they scored two more and there they stopped. Hemmings pitched for the home nine until the fifth inning when Mitchell went into the box. Had Mitchell pitched the entire game it is more than likely there would have been a hotter contest. As it was it didn't seem at any time until the couple last innings that the Brooklyn's were trying to play ball.

During the game there was some fine playing done and very few errors. McKnight played a very good game. Quigley did some excellent field work and so did Hemmings, the latter putting out three men in succession. Champlin made a pretty catch of a "foul" and Beerbrauer on second base did excellent work. All in all it was a fine exhibition game and the people of Bellefonte are satisfied because they have seen Ward play ball. And the Brooklyns were satisfied because they were watched by a larger and more appreciative crowd than at any exhibition game played this season. As to the visiting nine, they were the most social, gentlemanly, and fine looking set of fellows that ever went onto a field and they would receive a warm welcome should they ever visit Bellefonte again. Following is the score complete:

BROOKLYNS	R	B.	H	PO	A	E	SO	SB	LB
Ward, s s	1	1	1	5	1	0	2	2	
Van Haltern, 1 f	1	2	3	0	0	0	0	0	
Beerbrauer, 2 y	0	1	2	1	1	0	0	0	
Joyce, 3 b	1	1	2	0	1	0	2	1	
Andrews, c	0	1	8	0	0	0	1	2	
Daily, c f	1	3	1	0	0	0	0	2	
Sowders, p	0	0	2	8	1	1	0	0	
McKnight, 1 b	1	1	7	1	1	0	0	1	
Stewars, r f	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	
Totals	5	10	27	15	5	1	5	9	

BELLEFONTE	R	B	H	PO	A	E	SO	SB	LB
Cook, c	0	2	1	2	0	0	2	1	
Musser	0	1	2	6	1	1	1	2	
Atherton, 1 b	0	1	1	0	0	1	0	1	
Hemmings, b & c f	0	0	4	1	1	2	0	2	
Chaplin, 3 b	0	0	3	0	0	1	1	2	
Mitchell, cf & p	1	2	3	1	1	1	1	1	
Wetzel, 2 b	0	0	8	0	2	1	0	0	
Quigley, 1 f	0	1	1	0	0	1	0	0	
Ryan, r f	2	0	1	0	1	0	0	1	
Tocals	3	7	24	10	6	8	5	10	

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Brooklyn	3	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	x—5
Bellefonte	0	0	1	2	0	0	0	0	0—3

SUMMARY—Earned runs, Brooklyn 3. Two-base hits, Ward, Musser. Bases stolen—Brooklyns 5; Bellefonte 5. Bases on balls, Van Haltern, McKnight. Struck out by Sowders 8, by Hemmings 1. Double plays, Ward & McKnight, Mitchell & Wetzell. Hit by ball, Wetzel. Attendance, 1800. Time of game 1.05. Umpire, Orr.

Letter List.

The following letters remain in the post office unclaimed Oct. 3, 1890.

Mrs, Katie Debarlier, M. G. M. Garbrick, Jno Gummo Miss Maggie Garbrick M Robt Jankins Mr. Robert Miller, Miss Sadie Martin, John Mayes, Will E. Poorman, F P Randall, James M Smith, A J Stuart, Mrs. C Snyder, Ondney Tiridi, Cormela Veloqua, Kate Warner.

When called for please say advertised.

J. A. FEIDLER, P. M.

Real Estate Transfers.

Following is the transfers of real estate made daring the past week and entered for record in the Recorders office, Bellefonte, Pa.:

J N Cassanova to C E Cassanova, lot of ground in Philipsburg.

Y Cassanova, Atty., to Sophia Skunkwiler, ot of ground in Rush twp.

Emma J Kerfoot to H K Grant, lot of ground in Rush twp.

John Hoffer's adm'r. to George W Krumrine, lot of ground in Centre Hall.

Jas. S Williams, et al to J C Henderson, lot of ground in Huston twp.

Mary A Shirk to Anna M Smith, lot of ground in Milesburg.

Rob't. Shirk ex's to Wm. Smith, lot of ground in Milesburg.

M M Musser et ux to Christina Bower, lot of ground in Haines twp,

A C Hopkins, et al, to Bertha Arkey, lot of ground in Snow Shoe.

Lehigh Valley Coal Co. to John G Uzzell, lot of ground in Snow Shoe.

Louisa H Atherton, et al to O S Schoonover lot of ground in Philipsburg.

Jacob Peters, et ux, to Alfred W Ammerman, lot of ground in Union twp.

John Campbell to Clara Harbridge, lot of ground in Huston twp.

Philipsburg Coal and Land Co. to Michael Murphy, lot of ground in Rush twp,

Kittaning Coal Co. to John Stancey lot of ground in Rush twp.

Same to Catharine Maustin, lot of ground in Rush twp.

Chas. B McCormick et ux, to Jacob Mowry, lot of ground in Ferguson twp.

Madame Fry Concert Co.

Those of our citizens who failed to attend the concert last night missed a rich treat, and one that is seldom afforded us. Not that Racine does not have the best of the amusements that are on the road, but in this case Madame Fry's Company happened to be the best of the best. We have not had so enjoyable an evening in a long time, and this was the feeling of those present, as was evinced by their rapturous applause and frequent encores. It is one of those rare combinations sometimes seen, that newspaper advertising cannot fully cover. They advertise themselves by their work. Madame Fry and her three daughters, Eugenie, Lulu, and Alta, have a good, friendly, wholesome look. They have good heads and faces; one feels as if they would like to know them, and enjoy their society. From the opening to the closing they commanded the close attention of their audience. They are correct, pleasing singers, and musicians of great merit.—Racine *Times*.

This company will appear in the court house under the auspices of the W. C. T. U. on Saturday evening, October 25th.

REPORT AND OPINION.

The following was clipped from a democratic paper:

"The meeting at Center Hall was presided over by Leonard Rhone, Worthy Master of the State Grange, who said after the meeting that he had received reports from all the granger organizations, showing that there were 30,000 Republican farmers in Pennsylvania who were going to vote for Pattison. They are arrayed against Delamater because he beat their Tax bill. Mr. Rhone said that Center county would increase its majority for Pattison to 1,500. He said he knows there are 1,000 Republican farmers in Mifflin and Susquehanna counties who will vote for Pattison."

And so was the following:

"Gov. Pattison is wise enough to know what to do with a fool's advice and that Leonard does not control a single vote, often not his own, on account of an accredited weakness in the upper story."

Peronal Pencilings.

Hon James Milliken returned on Tuesday from a visit to Black Hills, Dakota.

Mr. Edward C. Humes and his son' Mr. W. P. Humes, returned on Friday evening from a several week's trip through the West.

Messrs. W. T. Hillibish and Charles Heisler, the committee who went to York to examine the fire steamer returned on Saturday night.

To day Dr. E. W. Hale will depart for Florida on a trip for his health which has been rather delicate of late. We hope he may return fully recovered.

Mr. Samuel Levy, of Dakota, is visiting at his home in this place, having been called to see his sister Miss Ella, who is dangerously ill of Typhoid fever.

Messrs. Ed Garman, Moyer Lyon and W. T. Meyer have all returned from Philadelphia and New York, where the trio had gone to purchase each a select stock of goods for their respective stores. Look out for the latest styles one of these days.

Mr. Fred Kurtz Jr., of the *Centre Reporter*, was in Bellefonte and made a pop call on us on Friday morning. Fred came over Thursday evening to attend a hop intending to go back on Friday morning's early train in time to help welcome Pattison at Centre Hall, but slept too late and by the time he got around even the Pattison train had gone.

—The Marie Greenwood comic opera company on Saturday evening presented the opera "Amorita" at the Eleventh Avenue opera house. The audience was quite large and the applause was not only frequent but deserved. Miss Marie Greenwood as "Amorita," Miss Mamie Taylor as "Angelo Malanotti" and W. P. Guiberson as "Bombarda" were great favorites. The costumes were extremely rich. Several of the choruses were rendered with more than usual power and the singing was effective.—Altoona *Tribune*.

Why He Wouldn't Vote for Pattison

Considerable excitement has been occasioned in the neighborhood of Sunnyside, this county, by the report that Capt. Sam Carney, a staunch old Democrat, had renounced the faith of his fathers and intended to vote a straight-out Republican ticket at the forthcoming election. Captain Carney was seen the other morning in reference to the report and admitted that it was his intention to support the Republican party, giving as his reasons that he had enough of Pattison once and did not desire a taste of him again. Because," said he, "I have not forgotten the manner in which Pattison and his Pardon Board acted towards us twenty-four miners who were incarcerated within the walls of the Allegheny Work-House and neither have I forgotten that cold blistering morning of December, 1886, when I left home, and as I crossed the river to board the cars for our trip up the Allegheny I heard the sobs of my wife and children wafted to me by the wind. They hoped that our sojourn in the "bastile" would be brief, and that Robert E. Pattison would extend Executive clemency towards us. In that they were disappointed, and I did not get my release until Pattison had vacated the Governor's chair and been succeeded by Gen. Beaver, who, when our case was presented to him, at once granted us a free pardon.

"Vote for Pattison! No, sir! When in the work house James Newman, John Johnson, Wm. Walton, Ben Warne and myself were occupants of the same cell and when we learned that Pattison had refused a pardon three of us, who were Democrats, there and then pledged ourselves to support the Republican party thereafter. Let the others do as they please, I intend to make my word good and stand by the party that granted me a pardon without delay. Yes, sir, I was sentenced by a Democratic Judge for a term of eight calender months and refused a pardon by a Democratic board. It could not be expected that I would support the same man, knowing as the public knew at that time, I was innocent of any crime because all that I have done was to address a mutiny of miners in Guizer's Hall, Coal Center. Pattison has been tried and found wanting in sympathy with the miners and soldiers and as an old soldier who served my country four years and four months I would be devoid of all manhood if I supported him or the Democratic party, for was it not Pattison that vetoed the "Soldiers' Burial Bill?" My vote and whatever influence I have shall be used in the interest of Senator Delamater and the Republican party at large. These are my sentiments and I care not who knows them.—Pittsburg *Commercial Gazette*.

No Blowing of Tin Horns To-night.

Owing to the disturbance created on last Tuesday night by the blowing of tin horns by the small boys, the Assistant Burgess has appointed five extra police to serve this evening, and has given instructions that there will be no blowing of tin horns allowed by men or boys of either political party whatsoever. This is not done simply because this is a Republican meeting but because it has been declared a nuisance by the leaders and men of both parties and all of whom have determined that it is time to call a halt on such work. Remember, the blowing of horns is not only prohibited this evening but will be at any and all meetings hereafter held—no difference by what party. So boys, if you don't want to get into trouble, leave your tin horn at home.

Marriage Licenses.

Following is the list of marriage licenses issued during the past week from the Register's office, Bellefonte, Pa.:

Herman Smay and Cora Robison, both of Beaver Mills, Pa.

Emil J. Lioret and Florence Rolley, the former of Ishperning, Mich., the latter of Milesburg.

Alfred Jones and Eliza Harris, both of Philipsburg, Pa.

Homer James and Annie Fleck, both of Blackbear, Pa.

Turner—Sperring.

At the residence of the bride's mother at Farrandsville, Thursday October 9, by Rev. Dr. Nesbitt, of Lock Haven, Miss Grace Sperring and William T. Turner, of Mt. Eagle, Centre county. There were quite a number of friends of each of the parties present. The happy couple left on day express for Philadelphia and New York. The bride is a daughter of the late Henry Sperring and is a most estimable and excellent young lady for whom many admirers wish an endless amount of matrimonial happiness.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE